THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1875. NO. 50.

THE HOUR GLASS.

Sparkling, dancing downward,
Merrily drop the sands,
While the golden hours so gaily pass,
Amid rose, and lily, and soft green grass;
Wherefore so eager to turn the glass,
Oh! dimpled baby-hands

Glittering, flashing downward,
In the glow of the April sun.
Ah! sweet white fingers, and sky-blue eyes,
And cheeks as rosy as western skies;
'Tis pity in Youth's first Paradise
That the sands so swiftly run!

Stealing forever downward,
Gray tinging their virgin gold.
Pulses still quiver, and hearts still beat,
But the road grows hard for the tired feet;
Surely the sky had more warmth and heat,
And the sands showed brighter of old!

Drooping drearily downward,
The evening is well nigh o'er,
The brightest and best the river have crossed,
The bolt is shot and the venture lost;
The bark on the last long wave is tossed,
The glass needs to turn no more.

—*All The Year Round.*

A Novel Letter-Box.

In the town of W——, Massachusetts, in the trimming hall of a large hat manufactory, sat fifty tired-looking but nimble-fingered sewing girls. The air was close in the heated room, for it was June, but through the windows wistful eyes could catch glimpses of fair broad fields, green trees, and azure skies bathed in golden sunshine.

At table No. 20 two girls sat vis-a-vis, one a tall, handsome brunette, whose warmly-tinted cheeks betokened this confining occupation new to her, while her tasteful dress and general appearance proclaimed her a lady to the very tips of her white taper fingers—one who could carry herself right queenly in the most refined circles of society—sewing-girl notwithstanding.

"Do you know, Jennie," to her opposite, as she takes her seventh Milan hat, and adjusts the paper tip in the crown. "I have a great mind to write something on the inside of this white tip. Some New York gentleman is destined to wear it very likely, for most of these hats go there, and you know when the lace lining gets soiled they are apt to tear it out. With that comes the tip, also, and who knows how distinguished a person may read it?"

"But you'll never know it—"

"Perhaps I shall, who knows? There are very singular coincidences in these lives of ours. We, for instance, when we met last at a fashionable watering-place, three years ago, among the most petted of Fortune's favorites, little dreamed of meeting next in this obscure shop to earn our living. However, here goes." And she wrote:

"Kiss me softly and speak to me low;
Envy, too, has a watchful ear;
What if Envy should chance to hear?
Kiss me, dear.
Kiss me softly and speak to me low."

FREDREETTA HILL.

W——, June 20, 1875.

"There," as she held it up for inspection, "isn't that bold? But not likely I shall ever know who reads it. If any one does, he will wonder if she who wrote it is young and pretty, and worth kissing."

"Whoever wears the hat, I'm sure he would not object to kiss the lips of Fred Hill, the former belle and beauty, if he had a chance," said Jennie.

"Which wouldn't retain friends after fortune had flown for ever."

* * * * * * *

Two gentlemen from the Empire City, having for their starting point the Glen House, White Mountains, were out on a fishing excursion on a fair morning in August. They were moderately successful, and were just thinking of starting for home with keen appetites, unknown elsewhere except the mountains, when, by some unlucky movement, one of them lost his hat in the water and barely rescued it from being borne beyond reach.

"I say, Ralph, I'm going to hurry outside of this inside lugging in a twinkling," said Charles Acton, as he seated himself under the shade of some trees and contemplated the weather-beaten face and tip rather ruefully, and taking out his pocket knife he cut the stitches, allowing the inside to go free.

"Look! what is that writing you are throwing away?" and his companion reached for the white paper tip which had caught on some ferns, read it to himself and gave a low whistle.

"A banter, by Jove! Charlie, what a pity you couldn't find the one who wrote that," and he passed it to him.

"A lady's handwriting—poetry—let me see."

"Kiss me softly and speak to me low;
Envy, too, has a watchful ear;
What if Envy should chance to hear?
Kiss me, dear.
Kiss me softly and speak to me low.'

"Fredreetta Hill—Fredreetta—singular name. By Jupiter, Charlie, that was the name on a trunk I saw on the piazza last evening; belonged to a new arrival, a lady tall and elegant, dressed in black. But of course it cannot be the same, for this was evidently written by the one who did the work on the hat, and I'll wager that girl I saw last night with such an air, such style, was never a sewing girl."

He folded up the paper carefully and put it in his pocket, and for the time the subject was forgotten.

Judge of the surprise of Acton when the next morning in the breakfast room he espied among the waiters the girl of whom he had been speaking, making herself useful, but still here, as elsewhere, evincing to an observer the distinctive air of a well-bred lady.

"What, the deuce! Ralph, as true as you live, there is that Miss Hill among the waiters. She must be doing it for a wager, or an experiment, or something of that. Why, she is the finest looking girl in the house! Compare her with some of the more wealthy ladies here—there is no comparison!"

"The name in the hat," suggested his companion, "I believe it is the same one. If she would be a waiter she would trim hats. Reverse of fortune perhaps. I'll find out, if possible."

But it did not seem so easy to find out. No one seemed to know her, and the lady was unapproachable, by virtue of the quiet dignity which enfolded her.

At length Acton determined to make a bold push. He loitered around one day and fortunately found a chance to speak unobserved. She was sorting napkins. "I beg your pardon—but—Miss Hill, did you ever see this writing?"

She started with surprise that he should know her name, and then, as her eyes fell on the writing, a vivid crimson suffused her face, as she recognized the lines written in girlish fun.

He was answered before he spoke. "Yes, that is my writing. I was trimming hats last spring and thought I would write something on the inside of that tip, never thinking to meet it here."

"I dropped my hat in the water when I was fishing a few days ago, and, as the lining was all wet, I tore it out, when this came to light. Singular that I should find it and then meet you here."

"Silly quotation. I might at least have written something sensible. Let me destroy it now," and she extended her hand for the paper.

"With your leave I will keep it as a memento;" and he stood a moment wishing he dared fulfill the entreaty contained in the poetry, and thinking how sweetly it would sound from her scarlet lips.

But her air forbade any familiarity such as might be taken with some in her position, and she went on with her work in a manner that seemed to dismiss him. He walked off thinking, "I'll win that girl if she is poor, if it is possible. I believe she is a jewel—

"And when I wear it on my brow,
The world may wonder, but it will not laugh."

He was rich, handsome and above the average in character. She continued to be the one attraction for him, and going to his room one day he penned the following note:

MISS HILL: Will you favor me with an interview? I have felt interested in you ever since I first saw you, and it increases daily. My position and character are good, as I can prove to you, and I trust you will acquit me of any but honorable intentions. You are evidently in a position beneath me, but when I see you dignify even that my respect and admiration increase. Please do not say me nay.

CHARLIE ACTON.

Fredreetta read the note and appreciated the manly tone, but concluded she had better refuse this request at present. The next day he received this note from her pen:

MR. ACTON: I think it best to refuse your request at present. My position has been different, as you suppose, and I presume I was once your equal socially; but should it be known that I, in my present capacity, had an interview with the wealthy Mr. Acton, it might cause unpleasant remarks. After I leave here, if you still wish it, you can call at —— street and I shall be happy to meet you. Thanking you for your kind interest in my welfare, I remain, etc.,

FREDREETTA HILL.

And with this he was obliged to be satisfied.

Six weeks later we find him ringing the bell of the house in the street she had mentioned. During the weeks that had intervened he had grown more and more infatuated, and she could not misinterpret the tender look in his eye whenever it chanced to meet hers.

She met him with a frank, pleasant welcome and a less dignified manner than when he had seen her before. She looked more beautiful than ever, in his eye, in black silk, with rose color at her throat, lighting up her somber dress and rendering more vivid and striking her rich, dark beauty. Charlie felt enough in love when he looked at her to then and there clasp her in his arms and give her the request in the lines she had written. But there was a woman to be won, and he could not take any such method at first, or he might lose her.

"Miss Hill, I thank you for granting me this interview and for the evident confidence you have in me. Will you pardon my curiosity and tell me why I found you in an inferior position?"

"The old story. My father died and left my mother and me penniless, and then we found our summer friends had flown. She only lived a few months after that, and I, an only child, petted, flattered, had to face the world alone. I have not found any situation, such as I with my education might fill, so I have taken what offered, hoping for better times in the future. I have found some noble friends true as steel. I went to the mountains, for a change, as waiter, because I could go in no other capacity. Wasn't it strange that we should meet there?"

"It was strange; but there I met my fate. Miss Hill, won't you allow me now to lift the burden from those slender shoulders and call you all my own. I admire you, love you, as I never loved woman before, and the brave manner in which you have taken up the burden of life, all unused as you were, increases my regard tenfold."

She looked, was surprised, and, as once before in his presence, a deep crimson dyed her face.

"I thought you came in the role of friend, not of lover, but I cannot answer you yet. I do not know my own heart. Of your character I knew ere I left the mountains, or I should never have permitted you to visit me here in New York. This much I tell you now—I esteem you very highly."

"You will allow me to continue my visits?" he asked.

"Yes, I feel honored by the sentiments you have just expressed, and shall be happy to meet you often."

So ardent a suitor as Acton could hardly fail of success. Fredreetta found her heart wasbecoming entangled beyond extrication, as she was thrown in his society, and became the recipient of many lover-like attentions.

They had returned from a concert one evening, and as they sat a short time in the parlor of their lodging-house, with the sweet strains of the singer still lingering in their ears, he suddenly produced the piece of paper which had been the prime agent in their acquaintance.

"Isn't it time I fulfilled this request, Fredreetta?"

"No request, only a quotation from Saxe. You cannot possibly attribute it to me."

"I think I can."

He was sitting beside her, his arm stole around her and drew her close to his heart.

"Now, darling, may I have the kiss I have been longing for ever since I first knew you; but you have been so cold I dared not ask."

She did not resist, for with that passionate clasp came the tide of love surging through her veins.

He took not one, but many, and whispered, "You will be mine soon, won't you, my peerless one, my queen?"

For answer her arm stole around his neck—trustingly, lovingly. The woman's heart spoke in that caress.

And this was how Charlie Acton's hat found his wife.

Old Temperance Societies.

The various laws which were frequently enacted in Germany in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, to check the immoderate drinking of wine and spirits, proved utterly abortive, owing to the social life of the middle ages, which was chiefly based upon *quaffing*. Charlemagne himself was obliged to order that the counts and margraves should at least be sober when sitting in courts of justice, while the German emperors were, at their coronation ceremony, asked "whether they promise, by the help of Providence, to lead a sober life?" Indeed, the laws and regulations of the sixteenth century were mainly directed against *drunkenness*, but not against *drinking*. Even Luther was no enemy to wine—witness the large goblet (still extant at Nuremberg) which he presented to his friend Jonas. A temperance society was at last formed by the aristocracy of the sixteenth century, and the following were among the rules: "To drink daily only fourteen cups of wine. Italian, Spanish, or hot-spiced wines are prohibited beyond one cup a day, which must be deducted from the daily allowance. For the further quenching of thirst beer is allowed. These fourteen cups must not be drunk at once, but after at least three intervals."

Mahomet's Tomb.

A wealthy Arabian merchant has furnished a German journal some interesting information about Mecca. The Grand Sheriff, he says, is richer than his master, the Sultan; he speaks French, and has French dishes at his table, and eats on the finest china, but never uses a knife, fork or spoon. The furniture of his house is made in the European style, and comes from Constantinople. Life in Mecca during the pilgrimage season, when there are about 100,000 pilgrims in town, is much more expensive than at other times; beef is 8d. a pound and bread is 1½d. a pound.

The streets are lighted up with petroleum, and the expense of lighting is borne not by the municipality (which, however, provides the lantern), but by each householder. The streets are all paved, and many of the houses are seven stories high. There is a Postoffice in the town, which sends letters once a day to the harbor of Djeddah. Letters are brought to the houses to which they are addressed, and it is customary to give the postman a plaster (3d) for his trouble. There is also a photographer in the town; but no Christian books are to be found in the booksellers' shops as their sale is not permitted.

"*Take* care of your health. Keep this wonderful machine which we call the body—this mechanism which is at once the domicile and the servant, the transporter and the feeder, of the soul and of the mind—in the highest state of efficiency. Study the laws of health, and obey them as conscientiously as the laws of morals or of civil and social duty. A mind diseased is often but the exponent of a body diseased. Restore the body to health, and the mind will often be restored to its activity and its intellectual and even moral strength.

MEMORY.—If you asked the average man what time it is three seconds after he has restored his watch to his pocket he can't tell you.

Humors of Hymen.

AMUSING ANECDOTES BEARING UPON A VERY SERIOUS SUBJECT.

When the collector of rare and curious specimens of insects, and flowers, and minerals, finds new objects of interest, he sticks a pin in them, or puts them in alcohol, or labels them, and then sits down to count his collections, and see what he has actually gathered. In the same way we may stick pins in the various experiences of life, and thus collect a museum of rare specimens. The present collection of wedding-anecdotes are specimens of eccentricities at this trying hour that have come across the writer's path. We see plenty of curious epitaphs in cemeteries; let us look at some wedding-scenes as strange as any of these.

A young clergyman, at the first wedding he ever had, thought it was a very good time to impress upon the couple before him the solemnity of the act.

"I hope, Dennis," he said to the coachman, with his license in his hand, "you have well considered this solemn step in life."

"I hope so, your riverence," answered Dennis.

"It's a very important step you're taking, Mary," said the minister.

"Yes, sir, I know it is," replied Mary, whimpering. "Perhaps we had better wait awhile."

"Perhaps we had, your riverence," chimed in Dennis.

The minister, hardly expecting such a personal application of his exhortation, and seeing the five-dollar note vanishing before his eyes, betook himself to a more cheerful aspect of the situation, and said:

"Yes, of course it's solemn and important, you know, but it's a very happy time, after all, when people love each other. Shall we go on with the service?"

"Yes, your riverence," they both replied, and they were soon made one in the bonds of matrimony, and that young minister is now very careful how he brings on the solemn view of marriage to timid couples.

A party came to a clergyman's house one evening to be married. Everything went on harmoniously until the woman came to the word "obey" in the service. Here a balky scene ensued.

"Never—never!" said she. "I did not know that word was in the service, and I will never say it!"

"Oh, dear," remonstrated her partner, "do not make trouble now. Just *say* it—*say* it, even if you don't mean it. Say it for my sake—for your dear John's sake!"

"Never—never!" insisted the high-spirited dame. "I will not say what I do not mean, and I do not mean to obey. You must go on, sir," she added to the clergyman, "without that word."

"That is impossible, madam," replied the minister. "I cannot marry you unless you promise 'to love, cherish and obey' your husband."

"Won't you leave us for a little while together?" interceded the young man. "I think I can manage her after a while."

So the minister went back into his study, and wrote on his sermon for an hour and a half, and finally, at a quarter before ten o'clock, there

"... came a tapping
As of some one gently rapping,"

and the mild-mannered benedict informed the parson that at last, after a long wrestling of spirit, his 'dear Jane' consented to say "obey." But how that compromise was brought about, no one ever knew.

I have often heard this same clergyman relate how, after a wedding ceremony, which occurred in his own parlor, the husband whispered to his brand new bride, as they approached the door, "Mary, have you got any small change?"

The old Swedes' church in Philadelphia was the famous marrying-ground for nearly two hundred years to all the neighborhood and the churches in that vicinity. The record book of that venerable parish is teeming with marriages. There has to be an "extension" made to that department in every new register. Notes and memoranda adorn the pages of the "wedding columns" explanatory of the different couples. One clergyman kept a list of foreign sailors (with a wife very probably in every large port) and runaway country girls whom he had refused to unite in matrimony because of his suspicions, or because of the lateness of the hour, or of the absence of witnesses. Colored weddings have always a richly humorous side. The colored race is a susceptible, imitative one, and when they are fine, as at weddings, they are generally superfine.

A clergyman was called on upon one occasion to officiate at a colored wedding.

"We assure you, sah," said the gentlemanly darkey, "that this yere wedding, sah, is to be very 'apropos'—quite *a la mode*, sah."

"Very well," replied the clergyman. "I will try to do everything in my power to gratify the wishes of the parties."

So, after the dinner and dancing and supping was over, the groom's "best man" called again on the minister and left him a ten-dollar fee.

"I hope everything was as your friends desired it," said the urbane clergyman.

"Well, sah, to tell the truth, Mr. Johnson was a little disappointed," answered the groomsman.

"Why, I took my robes," said the minister.

"Yes, sah—it wasn't that."

"I adhered to the rubrics of the church."

"Yes, sah, that was all right."

"I was punctual, and shook hands with the couple. What more could I do?"

"Well, sah, Mr. Johnson he kind o' felt hurt, you see, because you didn't salute the bride!"

I remember a friend who, in the early days of his ministry, was met by a couple as he came out of church, who wanted to be married. He turned back to oblige the party, and found at the last that they made up their minds to drive off in their buggy to some other church.

"But may I ask," he inquired of the man, "why you first ask me to marry you and then change your minds in this way?"

No answer came from the groom, but the young woman, lifting up the back curtain of the buggy, called out: "Well, yon see, I hadn't got a look at the minister afore, and, to tell the truth, you're so young and innocent like that I'm kind of feared you won't marry us right, and so I'd rather trust meself to some one who's done it a good many times, and is sure he knows how."

Golf.

A book has been recently published in England, which, if it fall into the hands of American readers, will inform them upon a subject almost entirely unknown on this side of the Atlantic. The work is a compendium of the history and literature of "Golf: A Royal and Ancient Game." The sport, played with balls something in the of croquet, is named from the club with which the stroke is given. The pastime is pursued upon a large, level area of ground, in which round holes are cut for receiving the balls, at distances of from 100 to 500 yards from each other, so as to form a circuit. The game consists in driving the balls from one hole to another with the fewest possible strokes. Like croquet, it may be played by two, four, or more persons,—the opposing sides being balanced in numbers. To acquire dexterity in the game demands long practice, and few become expert who have not played from childhood. "Crack" players will drive a ball above 200 yards with accuracy of aim.

Golf is a national sport in Scotland, and has been pursued by all classes for many centuries. Yet the birthplace of the game is uncertain. It is pretty well established that, in ancient times, it was practiced in Germany and the Netherlands, and also in England. At any rate, there is no doubt that it is one of the oldest of the innumerable games of ball. The Scottish statutes of the fifteenth century abound in enactments prohibiting or regulating the practice of "Golf and other sic unprofitable sportis." Not that there was anything harmful in a moderate pursuit of the game, but because the Government wished to restrain the yeomanry, with whom the sport was immensely popular, from expending the energy which should be used in the practice of the bow upon a mere amusement.

The game has been followed with enthusiasm by many of the Kings of England and Scotland, and this has gained its title of "Royal." Numerous items in the Lord High Treasurer's accounts show that James IV. of Scotland was devoted to the pastime. James I. and Charles I. of England endeavored to promote the interests of the game by proclamation and edict. It was while Charles was engaged in a game on Leith Links, during his visit to Scotland in 1541, that he received news of the outbreak of the Irish Rebellion, "Whereupon he threw down his club, and returned in great agitation to Holyrood House." James II. delighted in the sport; and there is a tradition that, when Duke of York, he granted, in honor of a victory on the green, a coat of arms to his partner, a shoemaker and an expert golfer. The late King William is the only monarch coming after James II. who evinced any fondness for golf; but it is stated that the Prince of Wales occasionally practices it.

The Blackheath Club, instituted in the time of James I., is not only the oldest golf club in existence, but is one of the oldest of sporting societies. The records in its minute-books attest the popularity with which the game it patronizes has been persistently regarded by the wealthier classes. In England, the sport has been rapidly reviving in favor of late years; while, on the Scottish links (tracts of level, sandy soil), it is played on every holiday by the athletic youth of the country.

Running a Newspaper.

Running a newspaper is like lighting a fire in bad weather. Every one thinks he can do it better than the one who has his hands in. Through some misapprehension of facts a large class of people have come to the idea that it costs little or nothing to conduct a newspaper, and that most every one can do it as well, if not better than the one that publishes the paper. It has become a general fashion for persons to call at any newspaper office and ask for a copy of the paper, having no idea that it costs the publisher money and hard work to print and buy the paper. There is no business in which there is more or even as much financial risk as in a newspaper, and few businesses in which there is as much capital invested. More than eight millions of dollars have been lost in newspaper schemes in the last year. A newspaper is an article to be used and for nothing. There are few businesses which require the same common sense and good judgment as to conduct a newspaper profitably and to the interest of the public. Few persons think that every little item has to be read over and over, to consider the good points and the bad, and to see whether it will be to your interest to publish it. Most every one who can write at all thinks he understands the whole profession better than the one who has his hand in. It is a fact that most persons who can write at all, have some thoughts which they can put on paper, or what of them. The readers of the paper will not be interested in them, and if the plan is kept up, the readers will lose interest in the paper, and by and by drop off, leaving the concern in a pitiful wreck. To conduct a newspaper so that it will be read with more interest each week, is what every one who has an idea of publishing a paper must do. An editor must be untired, if he wishes to make his paper interesting. He must never be content with filling his columns each week, but must try to fill them with the news in as condensed and acceptable a manner as possible. To do all the above things, do them well in each and every week in the year is what few have an idea of doing, and what few have an idea of having to be done, unless they know something of the business. It requires a steady and sensible person to conduct a newspaper that it may be financially profitable. It is not the writing alone, but putting it up in a tasteful style that every one will like to read it, and make it financially profitable.

Sunshine.

From an acorn weighing a few grains a tree will grow for a hundred years or more, not only throwing off many pounds of leaves every year, but itself weighing several tons.

If an orange twig is put in a large box of earth, and that earth is weighed when the twig becomes a tree, bearing luscious fruit, there will be very nearly the same amount of earth.

From careful experiments made by different scientific men, it is an ascertained fact that a very large part of the growth of a tree is derived from the sun, from the air and from the water, and very little from the earth; and notably, all vegetation becomes sickly, unless it is freely exposed to sunshine. Wood and coal are but condensed sunshine, which contains three important elements, equally essential to both vegetable and animal life—magnesia, lime and iron. It is the iron in the blood which gives them the durability necessary to bodily vigor, while the magnesia is important to many of the tissues. Thus it is that the more persons are out of doors, the more healthy, the more vigorous they are, and the longer they will live. Every human being ought to have an hour or two of sunshine at noon in winter, and in the early forenoon in summer.

Don't Build Large Sewers.

Sewers choke and overflow during heavy storms mainly because they are too large for the work they are called to perform. If a sewer is so small that its usual flow is concentrated to a sufficient depth to carry before it any ordinary obstruction, it will keep itself clean. But if, as is most always the case where the engineer lacks experience or where he defers to the ignorance of the local authorities, it is so large that its ordinary flow is hardly more than a film, with no power even to remove sand, we may be quite sure that its refuse solid matters will gradually accumulate until they leave, near the crown of the arch, only the space needed for the smallest constant stream. And, in order to make room for a rainfall flow, the whole sewer will have to be cleared by the costly and offensive process of removal by manual labor. A smaller sewer would have been kept clear by its own flow.

The Green of the Waves.

Nothing can be more superb than the green of the Atlantic waves when the circumstances are favorable to the exhibition of the color. As long as a wave remains unbroken no color appears, but when the foam just doubles over the crest like an Alpine snow-cornice, under the cornice we often see a display of the most exquisite green. It is metallic in its brilliancy, but the foam is necessary to its production. The foam is first illuminated, and it scatters the light in all directions; the light which passes through the higher portion of the wave alone reaches the eye, and gives to that portion its matchless color. The folding of the wave, producing as it does, a series of longitudinal protuberances and furrows which act like cylindrical lenses, introduces variations in the intensity of the light and materially enhances its beauty.

Boar Hunting in France.

One of the forests of France, where large game of every kind is most abundant, is that of the Ardennes, on the frontier between France and Belgium; and the forest extends into the latter country for a considerable distance. Rights of hunting and shooting can be obtained in this district for a small annual sum, and anyone who would desire sport with large game might do worse than to seek it in a country so near home, and so readily accessible; indeed a Belgian gentleman of my acquaintance resident in London, has made a *chasse* there for the last two years, and was extremely pleased with the sport afforded. Wild boar are especially numerous, and I shall now proceed to give some experiences about it of some years ago, the scene of which, however, was not in the Ardennes, though in a district in France not very far from there. About nine o'clock, one fine morning in the month of October (the best month in the year for this kind of *chasse*), we found ourselves riding quietly down the avenue of a certain chateau, which shall be nameless, in the direction of the forest, in company with our host and his friends and followed at a few yards distance by some thirty couples of hounds in couples, on our way to an *enceinte* of wood, where the *valet de limier* had marked a great old solitary, or, as called in the language of French, *ragoris*, "un grand vieux sanglier." Our host showed us the *rentree* of the old boar, whose slot was deeply marked upon the damp ground, and especially wished us to remark and remember the peculiarities of his footmark, in order that we might warn, in case any of the hounds took a "change" upon some other of the same species. Six couple of the best hounds were then detached upon the track to attack the beast in his harbor and force him to break; and, as soon as they had caught the scent and gone in, the rest of the pack were uncoupled and put on, and then we all dashed after them into the covert, which was, however, unfortunately thick. But the old boar was too savage to be made to break, and, on arriving at his harbor, we found him protected, upon his flanks and rear, by an impenetrable thicket of briars, from which his head and shoulders protruded, and the pack, in a semi-circular crowd in front of him, making a tremendous row. The boar, every now and then, made a charge, and had already ripped a couple of hounds, when our arrival appeared to alter his determination, and he tore through the brake with the hounds after him; however, the thickness of the underwood, with the close proximity of the pack seemed to disgust him, as he could not make his pace sufficiently fast to get away from the hounds, and therefore he made a point for the nearest open, and from the plain on the eastern borders of the forest, where he soon increased his distance, as it was cut up on the verge of the wood with sundry thick and high hedges, which the great weight and impetus of the boar enabled him to go through like paper, but retarded both the riders and the hounds; but once clear from this, the hounds hunted him at view, and we soon pulled up the distance and went for about two miles at a most tremendous pace, all the peasants working in the fields throwing down their implements and running up to see the sport. But the first great efforts he had made in the thick covert seemed to have taken a good deal out of him, and so, turning to the north, where the verge of the forest inclined towards the open ground, he was soon under the protection of the covert, and making a sharp double in the thick underwood, the hounds overran the scent and were at fault, but only for a moment, for one of the company coming up an allee in the wood on our right, came upon the slot of the old solitary, and the pack being whipped on his track were soon off again; after a short run in our new direction the trees began to get scarcer, then we came upon some small openings in the forest, and the ground began to become marshy, and presently we saw the glitter of water through the trees. Our host warned us to be careful, as we might get our horses bogged at any moment, so we went slowly, guided by the cry of only an odd hound heard from time to time, until suddenly about a hundred yards in front a general clamor burst forth from the entire pack, broken by a yell of pain every now and then of a wounded hound. The "piqueur en chef" said, "The boar is at bay at the stang," and if we do not hasten up quickly he will do great damage to the hounds." We put spurs to our horses and soon arrived at a small clearing, the centre of which was occupied by a pool of water; the boar was at bay, his hind parts in the water, which protected his rear, every now and then making a rush at the hounds, who engaged him in front, and they now appeared very chary of getting too near, as three or four appeared to have suffered by their audacity, and were howling lamentably on the ground in front of him. There was no time to be lost, so the piqueurs dismounted, together with our host, and proceeded to whip off the more adventurous of the pack, and keep them at a respectful distance, from the old solitary, though this was, indeed, a work of some danger. The master having provided himself with a short double carbine, which was carried in a leathern case strapped to the saddle of one of the piqueurs, proceeded to take aim at the boar. The bullet struck the animal with a singular hard sound, just above the eye, but did not seem to do the beast much harm, as he bounded out of the pool and charged straight at the shooter, who never stirred until the animal arrived within about three yards of him, when he jumped upon one side and fired his second barrel nearly into the ear of the boar, and laid him dead on the ground. By this time nearly everyone was assembled on the spot, and the piqueurs sounded the "Hallali" on their horns. They next proceeded to make what is called the "Nouail" of the boar; that is, to take out the entrails and garbage, with which the hounds were regaled. The huge beast was then suspended by his four feet to a stout pole, decorated with garlands of foliage carried by four stout peasants; and we all set forth in a sort of procession to return home, the piqueurs executing, from time to time, a lively fanfare on the "cor de chasse." The only drawback to the day's sport was the number of casualties amongst the hounds, two of whom expired from the wounds inflicted on them by the enormous tusks the old solitary, and three others were seriously injured. We were informed that the solitary is more savage, and usually shows more fight than the ordinary boar, but that the most dangerous of all to dogs and men is an old sow with "marcassins," or half-grown pigs, as she gives most terrible bites, whereas the boar often misses his stroke with his tush, and can be more easily avoided, as he mahes blind and furious rushes straight ahead.

In Brittany, it may be mentioned that it is still thought the proper thing to slay the boar at bay, with the couteau de chasse. Whilst he is occupied by the hounds in front, the huntsman comes up behind with his arm and hamstrings him, and then, having thus rendered him incapable of charging, plunges the couteau de chasse into his body behind the shoulder; but I think there are few people nowadays who would like to tackle an old solitary in that way. I recollect myself, some years ago, at a boar hunt in Brittany, a certain gentleman of my acquaintance wished to serve the boar with the couteau de chasse, in the good old style, out of bravado; but, as it was his first attempt, with disastrous, though ludicrous consequences, as, when he made his stroke, he was seen to fly into the air to some three yards distance; his hunting cap flew one way, himself the other, but the boar, luckily for him, made his second charge at the hunting cap, and disappeared into the depths of the forest, with the cap appended to one of his tusks, and neither hunting cap nor boar was seen again that day.—*Fleur de Lys in London Field.*

Long and Short Step.

With a line of battle extending for many miles, it is often of the last importance that troops should be moved from one threatened point to another with the utmost speed, and with the least fatigue. A General commanding men capable of such speedy changes of formation would virtually possess the power of multiplying his forces almost indefinitely, if faced by an enemy incapable of accomplishing equally rapid combinations. Hence it becomes of great importance that our supreme military authorities should discover the exact length of pace at which English soldiers can march for long distances, with the maximum of speed and minimum of weariness. Of late the French have been turning attention to this matter, with the result of finding their previous theory of marching altogether wrong. In a very interesting letter on the subject, a correspondent of the *Times* points out that during the Franco German war, when the quick march pace of the French infantry was only twenty-five and one-half inches, with a cadence of 110 to the minute, these armies altogether failed to perform either long or rapid marches. For instance, when everything depended upon the speed with which Marshal MacMahon advanced from Chalons to the relief of Metz, his first corps only marched fourteen miles in two days, and the remainder of his army was almost equally dilatory. Recognizing the evils certain to result in future campaigns through this tardiness of movement, the French military authorities set to work to discover a remedy, and on the 12th of June an order was issued increasing the length of pace to 29½ inches, and the cadence to 115 per minute. This was experimented with during the recent Autumn manœuvres in France, and, according to the opinion of many eminent authorities, the benefit already gained by the alteration is almost marvelous. Such, then, being the result of practical experience across the Channel, it comes to be a question whether the ordinary pace of British infantry on the line of march is the most suitable to our troops. Comparing the principal armies of Europe, we find the German with a stride of 31½ inches, and a cadence of 112 per minute; the Austrian with one of 29½ inches, and a cadence of 115 to 120; the Italian with one of 29½ inches, and a cadence of 120; and the English with a pace of 30 inches, and a cadence of 116 per minute. Hence the German infantry would gain forty-eight inches every minute on the British, or at the rate of 240 feet per hour. In like manner the Austrian and Italian would gain sixty-nine inches every minute, or at the rate of 345 feet per hour on our troops, and 105 feet per hour on German infantry. Taking an eight hours' march as a fair sample of what might be expected from trained soldiers on active service, it therefore results that British infantry regiments would, at the termination, be 1,920 feet, or more than a third of a mile behind Germans, and 2,760 feet, or more than half a mile, in rear of Austrians and Italians. The gain or loss of distance being, however, of less importance than the fatigue caused by its accomplishment, it is to this point that we would direct the attention of the military authorities. According to our own experience, gained during marches in India aggregating several thousand miles, a short, jerky pace is infinitely more tiring than a long, measured stride. In the first regiment in which the writer had the honor to serve, 'stepping out' was the order of the day, and the men made nothing of rattling off their twelve or fifteen miles. But in his second corps a cramped, dancing sort of gait had come into vogue, to the great distress of every individual, officer or private, who possessed the ordinary length of leg. Of course, this is the main factor to be considered when dealing with the question, the same length of pace being clearly impossible for a regiment of ducks and a batallion of storks. But it having been just proved that French soldiers, who are notoriously short-legged, can step twenty-nine and a half inches at a cadence of 115 to the minute, there seem valid grounds for believing that something better than a pace of 30 inches and a cadence of 116 might be expected of the comparatively long-legged British soldier. On such a difficult question, anything like dogmatism would, of course, be gratuitously offensive. But, so far as our experience goes, the British infantry would get over their marches with much less fatigue, and in somewhat shorter time, if the regulation pace were lengthened by a couple of inches. As trustworthy information on this weighty point might aid the authorities in dealing with the matter, we venture the above remarks in the hope of eliciting opinion from those qualified to speak on the subject.—*Land and Water.*

Former Treatment of Insanity.

While men believed that madness meant possession by a demon, it is not difficult, perhaps, to account for the superstitious and brutal treatment shown to those possessed; but the reader will be amazed by the details of the scientific devices, happily of past age, planned for the cure of the unsound. One of these was to entice the sufferer to walk across a floor, which suddenly giving away, dropped him into a bath, where he was half drowned. Another mode of torture was to let the patients down a well, in which the water, made gradually to rise, frightened them with the prospect of an awful death. Within the memory of men still living the patients of Bethlehem Hospital, (Bedlam,) chained to the wall like wild beasts, were shown to the public on certain days of the week at a charge of twopence a visitor; and here were to be found in their cells crouching on straw, women with nothing but a blanket for clothing. George III. in 1788 was subjected to a uselessly severe treatment, being constantly tortured with the straight-waistcoat, and denied the society of his wife and children. He recovered a few weeks after the substitution of kindness for severity. A Parliamentary committee, which elicited the horrors of mad-houses in 1815, struck the first blow against the system of mechanical restraint of the insane, but it was not before the early years of the present reign that the old order of things finally yielded to the benevolent treatment set on foot by Drs. Gardner, Hill and Conolly.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Defense of the Eighteenth Century.

Philosophy was once supposed to be the strong point of the eighteenth century, but in our time it has been uniformly represented as its opprobrium. Yet we think that a very little reflection will show the former opinion to be nearer the mark. The eighteenth century has been reproached with want of reverence, and there is no necessity to defend the scoffing tone in which its broad conclusions were stated during its closing decades, and more especially in France. But long before Frenchmen began to mock, Englishmen had begun to inquire; and the short memory of the nineteenth century, which has almost forgotten even the scandal excited by the publication of *Essays and Reviews*, and has transferred its curiosity to the mere contemporaneous vagaries of Bishop Colenso or the benign Philadelphism of Dean Stanley, are doubtless quite oblivious, if they ever knew, that more than a hundred years since a bishop of Peterborough sought, in the words of Hallam, to establish systematically the principles of moral right independently of revelation, and that it was another prelate, the better known Warburton, of Gloucester, who affirmed for the first time that the State must consider religion in reference, not to revelation, but to expediency; and should lend its favor to creeds, not according to what it considers their truth, but solely out of regard to their public utility. The nineteenth century is often pleased to remember that it repealed the Test Act, admitted Roman Catholics into Parliament, and threw open the doors of the legislature even to Jews. But it is obvious that the course thus adopted was but the application of principles which had been firmly grasped and boldly propounded by its predecessor. "All England," wrote Hume in 1749, on his return from Italy, "is in a ferment on account of Dr. Middleton's *Free Inquiry*," and, a few years later, the publication of Blackburn's *The Confessional*, which was in effect an attack on the subscription of creeds and articles, excited a perfect commotion, though by no means one of general hostility. The matter was brought before the House of Commons by means of a petition drawn up against the articles and signed by 200 clergymen. The observation of Gibbon concerning the Thirty-nine Articles, "which more subscribe to than read, and more read than understand," is familiar to everybody. But it is not perhaps, so widely known that they were denounced in equally vigorous, if less epigrammatic, language, by persons considered orthodox, in Parliament itself, at the same epoch. So prominent a member as Mr. Dunning pronounced them "palpably ridiculous." Another member described them as strikingly absurd. "In my apprehension," said Lord George Germain, "some of the Articles are incomprehensible and some self-contradictory;" and Sir William Meredith, while stigmatizing them with like distinctness, strove to account for their absurdity by reminding the House that they were framed when the spirit of free inquiry, when liberal and enlarged notions, were yet in their infancy.—*Temple Bar.*

The Opera Under Napoleon III.

Writing of the Paris Grand Opera, a correspondent says: Louis Philippe's Government restored the opera to the Fine Arts Ministry, and endeavored to give its managers fair play—that is, paid them their grants and allowed them to carry on their administration as they thought best; but Napoleon III., with his propensity to imitate the proceedings of his uncle, decreed that the opera should be included anew among departments of the imperial household, and for some years the Academy of Music became a focus of jobbery, corruption, quarrels, and tumults such as had never been seen or heard of before. Count Walewski was the chief author of this state of things. As amiable a man as he was an intrepid partisan, the Count absolutely lacked the power to say no when a pretty face besought him; but he had wit enough to turn this weakness to account for political ends, and while he was Minister of the Household he bestowed operatic appointments much as other ministers did State offices, in recompense for party services. Any Senator or Deputy who despatched him a winsome singer with a letter of recommendation was sure to obtain an engagement for his *protegee*, and the consequence was that the opera soon had a company three or four times greater than it required. Comely young ladies drew fine salaries without ever singing; tenors and baritones innumerable were in the same case, having been recommended by the young ladies or their political friends; and the orchestra was filled with undisciplined fiddlers, whom it was impossible to punish or even rebuke, because they plied their bow-sticks under the patronage of divers loyal gentlemen who voted straight at the Luxembourg or the Palais Bourbon. So long as Count Walewski remained in office no harm came of this disorder, for the Count had a tact all his own for alloying the fiercest disputes with a little joke and a compliment; but when he was succeeded by that gruff old soldier, Marshal Vaillant, the least jocular of men, the opera became wholly unmanageable, and the Emperor ended it by impatiently cut

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

D. ALEXANDER KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 16, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.

Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The republican congressional caucus was held on Saturday evening, and renominated. Mr. Blaine for the speakership as well as the other officers of the last congress.

"That means mischief for us." is what a prominent Republican Congressman said when he heard that Kerr was nominated for Speaker, and "mischief for us" means good for the country.

The most extraordinary wedding of the age took place at the Tombs, New York, the other day. Charles Weston, colored, who is to be hung in a few weeks for murder, married Catherine Guy, a white woman. Dolan, soon to be hanged for the murder of Mr. Noe, acted as groomsman. The bride thought probably that this was her last chance.

It is not any more, "Where is Charly Ross," but, Where is Boss Tweed? The Boss knows, you bet.

Grant has not yet been indicted for being in complicity with the St Louis croked whiskey ring. When Babcock's telegraphic despatches were read in evidence, lightning struck the white house near enough to show that there was a powerful conductor of the fluid there.

For the next fiscal year the total estimates of the Government amount to $314,612,608, or fully four million and a half dollars more than those of the present year. This is owing to the increased appropriations asked for the army, the navy, for public works, and miscellaneous expenses.

They are looking for Tweed in Canada. We know the Boss ain't in Pennsvalley—he might be with friends at Belle Fonte.

Tweed and Charley Ross can soon set up in the mysterious disappearance business. If any one asks where Tweed is, rely by asking where Charley Ross is.

The difference between two mysterious disappearances is, Tweed's $10,000, Charley Ross $20,000 reward. Charley is 10,000 ahead of the Boss, and still he wont come home.

The Tyrone Herald makes an attempt at rabid politics—horrible as its *monster* rooster.

A Connecticut paper has a sensation over a minister's son eloping with a farmer's daughter. Well we just think that a minister's son has just as good a right to elope with a farmer's daughter as any other son-of-a gun, and Henry Ward Beecher a better right than any body else. That's Reporter logic, on a blustery day.

The U. S. Grandjury at St. Louis have found an indictment against Babcock for complicity in the whiskey frauds. Bab has given $7,000 bail for his appearance. If Grant gets the nomination for a third term, Bab ought surely trot along side of him for Vice President.

A resolution has been prepared by a prominent Southern Congressman declaring that the Confederate war debt shall never be recognized or assumed by the United States, and that the national credit must be ever kept unimpeached.

This would be stealing away material which the radicals thought of using in the next presidential election. They thought of using—and have heretofore used it—the cry of paying the rebel debt against the democrcts, notwithstanding every southern state already has constitutional prohibition against paying any rebel debt, the same provision being also contained in the amendments to the federal constitution. They must now cry all the more earnestly that the "common schools are in danger."

Babcock, Grant's private secretary and bosom friend, and general director of the western Whiskey ring was handsomely fixed as respects lucrative positions. The Terre Haute Express enumerates as follows:

Gen. Babcock is moderately well off in offices. He is Major of Engineers, regular army; Military Secretary to President Grant, Commissioner of Public Buildings and grounds, President of the Columbia Lying-in Asylum, Engineer-in-Chief of the Washington Aqueduct, and Architect of the new State and War Department buildings. His engagement as confidential Washington agent of the St. Louis Whiskey Ring has ended.

The President's message has the old theme of religion and politics dished up—a subject upon which every Centre county—yea every American—schoolboy is booked on. President Grant has called up the subject in order to help his third-term aspirations, and really cares as little about our religion, whether it be defiled or not, as does an atheist or a pagan. But when he sticks out that kind of a sign to invite support for a third term, he should, to be consistent, at once issue his proclamation against the Methodist Episcopal Sabbath-School Union, up in New England, which is mixing religion with politics, and is the first body that has got astride the third-term horse, and nominated Grant. We suppose that kind of mixing religion with politics will suit the President. The aforesaid religious body excells any thing we know of in stepping out of its sphere and in down-right impudence. A Sabbath-School association, to favor a Sabbath-breaker, horse-racer, and dram-drinker for the Presidency! Good Lord, what are we coming too?

The action of this body of professed Christians, is thus given in a despatch dated Boston, Dec. 6, and we give it here without further comment:

At a large meeting to-day of the Methodist Episcopal Sabbath-School Union and of the Tract Society, and also weekly preachers, the meeting comprising nearly two hundred ministers, Bishop Haven urged as a measure of safety for the public the renomination of General Grant for President. His remarks were adopted by a unanimous vote.

Gen. Henderson assistant counsel in prosecuting the members of the whiskey ring at St. Louis, and through whose energy and ability, some of the rogues have been brought to speedy justice, and who has found guilty ones right at President Grant's desk, namely Gen. Babcock his private secretary, this faithful officer for doing his duty, has been removed. The rascality came too near headquarters at Washington, to suit Grant. The excuse for the removal of Henderson is the silly one that he made improper allusions to the President in one of his speeches before court. The following is the order of removal.

WASHINGTON, December 10, 1875.
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

To Hon. D. P. Dyer, U. S. Attorney, St. Louis,

The sworn report of Henderson's speech forwarded by Mr. Eaton and referred to by both you and Mr. Henderson in your despatches yesterday as a correct report was read at a full Cabinet meeting to-day, and it was regarded by every member as an outrage on professional propriety thus to reflect (without a shadow of reason) upon the President by whom his employment by this department was sanctioned in order that no impediment might be placed in the way of bringing to speedy punishment every defrauder of revenue in St. Louis. You will advise Gen. Henderson of his discharge from further service and secure in his place the aid of the most able and efficient counsel you can find without regard to his politics.

[Signed.] EDWARD S. PIERREPONT,
Attorney General.

Below will be found some of the allusions reported to have been made to the President: "What right has the President to interfere with Commissioner Douglass in the proper discharge of his duties? Now, why did Douglas bend the supple hinges of the knees and permit any interference by the President? He (Douglas) was not bound to listen to dictation from the President, Babcock or any other officer."

So then let all take notice that when an officer traces rascality right into the white-house he gets his walking paper for his impudence.

The radicals are very uneasy—there is some possibility that the democratic house of representatives at Washington will do some investigating this winter, and that some of the nasty, hidden things will be unearthed to the gaze of honest men. Great wrongs have been committed, unheard of rascalities have been practiced for a long time by the dominant party, which will create a nasty smell when a committee of honest men raises the lids and opens the abuses of men in high places to the public eye.

It is only by a change, such as we now have in congress that the jobs, thievings, plunderings and systematized villany that our public servants have been guilty of, can be exposed. So long as the radical party held both houses of congress, no investigation of flagrant abuses was to be hoped for. The party in power would not expose itself, but rather studied to conceal the plunderings carried on, and white-washed such as were detected in fraud and plunder. Boss Tweed will be distanced in rascality when investigating committees enter into their work at Washington. Boss Grant will be found having around him the worst characters that ever had a hand in the administration of the government, and who found in the white-house protection and a hiding place. There will be more Babcocks exposed, and the smell of crooked whiskey will come from the breath of other men in high places and who were deep in the confidence of the President. Black Friday was a flash that flew direct into the executive mansion, and with a democratic congress at that memorable day to promptly investigate and search out the guilty parties who caused that disastrous panic which spread desolation over the country, would have brought out revelations that would have set Credit Mobilier and Sanborn contracts in the shade, and shown that the presidential mansion was head quarters of the gold speculators.

We look for investigation. The people have been robbed and plundered in a manner unheard of, and they should know how it was done and who did it. Let the democratic house go to work vigorously. Already there is trembling in certain quarters. There are many guilty radicals who see a felon's doom before them if their official crimes are investigated.

The Pittsburg Leader makes a good point upon the school question in politics when it says, "The 'inflexible determination of certain Republican papers to get up an artificial excitement on this subject with a view to furnishing a new 'cause' for the party to replace the worn out 'bloody shirt,' is far less admirable, however. Some discretion should be exercised. If the animal itself will not make his appearance and snarl a little, it is impolitic to cry 'wolf, wolf,' too often or too long previous to the time when the cry is to be of decisive political value."

Here is a characteristic little incident of President Grant's career: When he was General of the Army, immediately after the war, he visited Canada. At that time Lord Monck was Governor General, with his residence at Spencer Wood, some three miles distant from Quebec. It was announced to General Grant, at his hotel in Quebec, that the Governor General would call upon him at a certain hour next day. Lord Monck desired to observe the usual ceremony, and therefore, at the appointed hour, sent two aides-decamp in advance to announce his approach. A few minutes later he entered Grant's room, preceded by two other officers, himself clad in full uniform. At this moment Grant was seated in earnest conversation with a horse-dealer of fame in Quebec. The horse-dealer was entertaining him with a disquisition on the off-hind fetlock of a favorite mare. As the Governor General approached and saluted him, Grant, just lifting his eyelids, but not rising, put out his right hand and said, "Hoy dy do?" And then he went on talking about the mare.

It is plain to be seen, says the Pittsburg Post, by a cursory perusal of the Radical journals that hope has gone out of the Radical bosom with the assembling of Congress. For months the Radical leaders have been bespattering the Democratic members of Congress, especially those who were mentioned in connection with the Speakership with mud and trying to create the impression that an unrestrainable intestine war was raging in the Democratic ranks. The wish was father to the thought. The Radical rascals who have been plundering the country for years, hoped to see a contest in the Democratic ranks that would afford them an opportunity to escape exposure and punishment. In this they have been sadly mistaken. However much the Democratic members may have differed as to their choice for Speaker, there was and there is no dissensions in the ranks of the party. An independent difference of opinion is essential to the purity of any party, but it is not to be construed into factious dissensions. The Democrats in Congress are of but one mind as to the necessity of purifying the Administration of the government, and dishonest officials in the White House and out of the White House, had as well begin to prepare for the worst, for exposure and punishment are inevitable. Their attempts to create dissensions in the ranks of reform are worse than useless.

The Blaine faction in the Republican party have begun an active canvass in his interest for the next Republican nomination for the Presidency. His friends say they will not on any account support Grant if he should be nominated for a third term, but will, on the contrary, give all their strength to some Democrat.

OHIO ON TRAMPS.

Ohio proposes to tramp out the tramps. Tramps have got to be a nuisance as well as a burden to the community among which they tramp. They are the terror of women alone at home, and frequently commit crimes. A Columbus despatch, dated 8 inst., says.

In answer to a call of the City Council of Lima, a state convention to consider the "tramp" question was held here today. Seventy-eight delegates, representing about twenty-five cities and towns were present. A number of short addresses were made, the pith of each being that the system of tramping had grown to such an extent as to make it a question of great importance to the people. The general tone of the speeches was that the whole system of tramping was contrary to good morals and should be suppressed; that each county should care for its own poor and that no ablebodied man who would not work should be allowed to eat the bread of charity.

To this end the plan of establishing workhouses in all cities and towns sufficiently large to maintain them is recommended and additional legislation by which any district composed of one or more townships may be authorized to erect such houses or to form a chain gang is to be asked for; that magistrates be given authority to arrest all vagrants and upon conviction, to commit them to these workhouses which may also be used for persons convicted of petty offenses.

TWEED NOT UNPUNISHED.

The journals have lately been filled with accounts of William M. Tweed's escape. Has William M. Tweed escaped? Escaped from what? From prison. That is true. He has escaped from prison; but not from punishment, by any means. Look at his situation five years ago, and his situation to-day, and then answer whether he is punished or not.

Five years ago he was among the very few most powerful men in the city or State of New York, with a bright prospect of soon becoming one of the leaders in national affairs. His wealth seemed almost boundless, and homage was paid to him on every hand. His time was divided between attention to public affairs and the enjoyment of the pleasures and splendors of luxury. He had grown great rapidly, and he believed he was to grow greater with increasing rapidity.

Those five years, how they have told upon him. His fortune reduced; his friends deserted; his name and reputation blighted, so as to be a curse to himself, and a burden to those to whom he bequeaths it.

Even honorable exile, as a mission to a foreign court is sometimes called, is hardly tolerable for any considerably length of time to a man of strong home attachments. Then what must involuntary banishment, in dishonor and ignominy, be? A man upward of fifty years of age is separated, permanently from all the associations of his previous life, driven forth like Caln, a wanderer on the earth.

Talk of his money! What difference does it make whether he carried little or much with him? Physical comforts and luxuries money may buy for him; but they are few, and avail little. Will any sum of money purchase for him esteem, companionship, self-respect, peace of mind, happiness? These he shall find again, nowhere and never more!

No, no! Do not teach the young man of the country that William M. Tweed has escaped punishment. That is a grave mistake. Imprisonment he has escaped, punishment he has not escaped and can never escape.—*Sun.*

A very extensive land swindle has recently been disclosed in Missouri. It is estimated that as much as 12,000,000 acres of western lands have been sold in the eastern states and Europe for which the titles are worthless, netting $25,000,000 to the operators. The plan of the villains, engaged in this business has been to obtain the names of actual owners of lands from the records at the county seats of western states, and execute forged deeds for such properties. Eighty half-sections (320 acres each) of land in one county of Missouri, according to a correspondent of the Pittsburg Commercial, were put upon the market in that city for which the titles were all forged. The correspondent says: "The names of owners and numbers of the land have been obtained from the county plots and taken to Pittsburg—the deeds forged there in the name of the original owner—and then placed on record. An abstract of title is then procured from the clerk of court, and the title on paper looks all right to the buyer. The publication of this warning to your people may save many a poor man in Pennsylvania from losing his all, perhaps."

HORRIBLE SUFFERING OF REFUGEES OF HERZEGOVINA.

New York, December 2.—A private letter was received from Ragusa, Delmatra, Austria, from a lady who is an eyewitness of the sufferings of Herzegovina refugees, contains the following: Very many of the children had only one garment tied together, and principally composed of patches, still one mass of rags, which seemed to make their nakedness more pitiful, and yet of all the refugees those at Ragusa are the most fortunate. The best fed and clothed are there at present.

In the district of Ragusa alone there are 12.000 refugees, nearly all women, children and old men. In Montenegro there are 50,000; in Croatia and Servia thousands again, the whole number of fugitives amounting to nearly 120,000. With the means received up to the present time, 16,000 or 18,000 people might be protected to the extent of a blanket a piece from the winter's cold, but the remaining 100,000 or more are without food or a roof to cover them, to say nothing of the wounded men brought in from battle, the sick and dying, the child-bearing women and the pest-stricken. The lady makes an earnest appeal for help to keep from deathly cold and starvation a whole population, whose sin is that they are Christians, Christian dogs, Rayahs, and adds: "My husband was on the frontier of Bosnia, where the river Save divides the Turkish territory from the Austrian. He was entreated by the people of the Austrian village not to cross the river and enter the Turkish town as he would certainly lose his life, but by allowing himself to be introduced as a merchant from Trieste, he was unmolested. He walked through the streets of Kostanitza. The headless bodies of the Christians lay all about the streets. On the river he had seen boats filled with refugees, striving for dear life to reach the Austrian shore. The Turks fired into them, and one of the boats was sunk. The others reached the shore, covered with blood, from the wounds of fugitives. Headless bodies of women were floating on the water. In the streets of the town the swine were feeding on the corpses of Christian women.

THE MESSAGE

of President Grant, is lengthy, and in the main is a slovenly document. We make the following extracts from it:

The Education of the Masses.

Under such a form of Government, it is of the greatest importance that all should be possessed of education and intelligence enough to cast a vote with a right understanding of its meaning. Large associations of ignorant men cannot, for any considerable period oppose a successful resistance to tyranny or oppression from the educated few, and will inevitably sink into acquiescence to the will of intelligence, whether directed by the demagogue or by priestcraft. Hence the education of the mass becomes of the first necessity, for the preservation of our institutions. They are worth preserving, because they have secured the greatest good to the greatest proportion of population of any form of government yet devised. All other forms of government approach it just in proportion to the general diffusion of education and independence of thought and action.

Proposed Constitutional Amendment.

As the primary step, therefore to our advancement that has marked our progress in the past century, I suggest for your earnest consideration, and most earnestly recommend it, that a constitutional amendment be submitted to the legislatures of the several States for ratification, making it the duty of each of the several States to establish and forever

Maintain Free Public Schools,

Adequate to the education of all the children in the rudimentary branches within their respective limits, irrespective of sex, color, birth place, religion, forbidding the teaching in said schools of religious atheistic or pagan views and prohibiting the granting of any school funds or school tax, or any part thereof, either by legislative, municipal or other authorities for the benefit of any other object of any nature or kind whatever. In connection with this important question, I would also call your attention to the importance of correcting an evil that, if permitted to continue, will probably lead to great trouble in our land before the close of the nineteenth century—that is, the accumulation of vast amounts of untaxed church property. In 1850, I believe, the church property of the United States which paid no tax—municipal or State—amounted to about $83,000,000. In 1860 the amount had doubled. In 1875 it is about $1,0000,000,000. By 1900, without check, it is safe to say that this property will reach a sum exceeding $3,000,000,000. So vast a sum, receiving all the protection and benefits of the Government, without bearing its proportion of the burdens and expense of the same, will not be looked upon acquiescently by those who have paid taxes. In a growing country, where real estate enhances so rapidly with time, as in the United States, there is scarcely a limit to the wealth that may be acquired by corporations, religious or otherwise. If allowed to retain real estate without taxation, the contemplation of so vast a property as here alluded to, without taxation, may lead to sequestration, without Constitutional authority, and through blood. I would suggest the taxation of all property equally, whether church or corporation, exempting only the last resting place of the dead, and possibly, with proper restrictions, church edifices.

Foreign Relations.

Our relations with most of the Foreign Powers continue on a satisfactory and friendly footing.

Specie Resumption.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon this question, and I hope Congress may be induced at the earliest day practicable to insure the consummation of the act of the last Congress, at its last session, to bring about specie resumption on and after the first day of January, 1879, at the furthest. It would be a great blessing if this could be consummated even at an earlier day. Nothing seems to me more certain than that a full, healthy and permanent reaction cannot take place in favor of the industries and financial welfare of the country until we return to a measure of value recognized throughout the civilized world. While we use a currency not equivalent to this standard, specie, becomes a commodity like the products of the soil, the surplus seeking a market wherever there is a demand for it. Under our present system we should want none nor would we have any, were it not that the customs due must be paid in coin, and because of the pledge to pay the interest of our public debt in coin. The yield of precious metals would flow out for the purchase of foreign productions, leave the United States hewers of wood and drawers of water, because of wiser legislation on the subject of finance by the nations with whom we have dealings. I am not prepared to say that I can suggest the best legislation to secure the end most heartily commended. It will be a source of great gratification to me to be able to approve any measure of Congress looking effectively toward securing resumption. Unlimited inflation would probably bring about specie payment more speedily than any legislation looking to the redemption of legal tenders in coin, but it would be at the expense of honor. The legal tenders would have no value beyond settling present liabilities, or properly speaking, repudiating them. They would bring nothing after debts were all settled. There are a few measures which seem to me important in this connection, and which I commend to your earnest consideration. A repeal of so much of the legal tender acts as make those notes receivable for debts contracted after a date to be fixed on the act itself, say not later than the 1st of January, 1877. We should then have quotation at real value, not ficticious ones. Gold would no longer be at a premium but the currency at a discount. A healthy re-action would set in at once, and with it a desire to make the currency equal to what it purports to be. The merchants, manufacturers and tradesmen of every calling, could do business on a fair margin of profit, the money received having an unvarying value. Laborers and all classes who work for stipulated pay or salary, would receive more than their income, because extra profits would no longer be charged by the capitalists to compensate for the risk of a downward fluctuating in the value of the currency. Second, That the Secretary of the Treasury be authorized to redeem, say not to exceed $2,000,000 monthly of legal tender notes by issuing in their stead long bonds, bearing interest at the rate of 3 25-100 per cent. per annum, of denominations ranging from fifty to one thousand dollars each. This would in time reduce the legal tender notes to a volume that could be kept afloat without demanding redemption in large sums suddenly. Third, That additional power be given to the Secretary of the Treasury to accumulate gold for the final redemption of the currency, increasing the revenue, and curtailing the expenses, or both. It is preferable to do both, and I recommend that a reduction of expenditures be made wherever it can be done without impairing Government obligations or crippling the due execution thereof. One measure for increasing the revenue, and the only one, I think, is of the restoration of the duty on tea and coffee. These duties would add probably $18,000,000 to the present amount received for imports, and would in no way increase the prices paid for these articles by the consumers. These articles are the products of countries collecting revenue from exports, and as we, the largest consumers, reduce the duties they proportionally increase them. With this addition to the revenue, many duties now collected and which give but an insignificant return for the cost of collection might be remitted and to the direct advantage of consumers at home. I would mention those articles which enter into manufactures of all sorts, all duty paid upon such articles go directly to the cost of the article, when manufactured here, and must be paid for by consumers. The duties not only come from the consumers at home, but act as a protection to foreign manufacturers of the same completed articles in our own and distant markets. I will suggest, or mention, another subject bearing upon the problem of how to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to accumulate balances. It is to devise some better method of verifying claims against the Government than at present exists, through the court of Claims, especially, those claims growing out of the late war. Nothing is more certain than that a large percentage of the amounts passed and paid, are part or wholly fraudulent, or are far in excess of the real losses sustained. The large amount of losses, proven on good testimony according to the existing laws by affidavits of fictitious or unscrupulous persons, to have been sustained on small farms and plantations, are not only far beyond the possible yield of those places for any one year, but as every one knows who has experience, and who has visited the scenes of these spoliations are in many instances more than the individual claimants were ever worth, including their personal and real estate.

The report of the Attorney General, which will be submitted to Congress at an early day, will contain a detailed history of awards made and of claims pending of the class here presented.

Our Public Domain.

The report of the General Land Office shows that there were 2,459,601 acres less disposed of during this year than during the last year. More than one-half of this decrease was in lands disposed of under the homestead and timber culture laws. The decrease of this is supposed to be found in the grasshopper scourge and the droughts, which prevailed so extensively in some of the frontier States and Territories during that time, so as to discourage and deter entries by actual settlers. The cash receipts were less by $690,322.23 than during the preceding year.

The Public Lands.

The entire surveyed area of the public domain is 680,253,094 acres, of which 26,077,531 acres were surveyed during the past year, leaving 1,154,471,762 acres still unsurveyed. The report of the Commissioner presents many interesting suggestions in regard to the management and disposition of the public domain and the modification of existing laws, the apparent importance of which should insure for them the careful consideration of Congress

Pensioners and Pensions.

The number of pensioners still continues to decrease, the highest number having been reached during the year ending June 30, 1873. During the last year 11,557 names were added to the rolls, and 12,977 were dropped therefrom, showing a net decrease of 1,420. But while the number of pensioners has decreased the annual amount due on the pension rolls has increased $14,783.13. This is caused by the greatly increased average rate of pensions which, by the liberal legislation of Congress, has increased from $90.26 in 1872, to $103.91 in 1875—to each invalid pensioner an increase in the average rate of fifteen per cent.

In the three years during the year ending June 30th, 1875, there was paid on account of pensions, including the expenses of disbursement, $29,683,116, being $910,632 less than was paid during the preceding year. This reduction in the amount of expenditures was produced by the decrease in the amount of arrearages due on allowed claims and on pensions, the rate of which was increased by the legislation of the preceding session of Congress.

At the close of the last fiscal year there were on the pension rolls 234,821 persons, of whom 210,363 were army pensioners, 105,478 being invalids, 104,885 widows and dependent relatives, 8,420 were navy pensioners, of whom 1,636 were invalids and 1,784 widows and dependent relatives; 21,038 were pensioners of the war of 1812, 15,875 of whom were survivors and 5,163 were widows.

It is estimated that $29,535,000 will be required for the payment of pensions for the next fiscal year, an amount $965,000 less than the estimate for the present year.

The Treasurer's Report.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows the receipts from customs for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1874, to have been $163,103,833 69, and for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1875, to have been $157,167,712 35, a decrease for the last fiscal year of $5,936,111 34 The receipt from Internal Revenue for the year ending June 30, 1874, were $102,409 784.93, and for the year ending on 30th of June, 1875, were $110,007,393.58, an increase of $7,597,708.68. The report also shows a complete history of the workings of the Department for last year, and contains recommendations for reforms and for legislation which I concur in, but cannot comment on so fully as I should like to do if space would permit. I will confine myself to a few suggestions, which I look upon as vital to the best interests of the whole people, coming within the purview of the Treasury.

MRS. MOULTON AND PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

Mrs. Emma C. Moulton has addressed a long letter to the members of Plymouth Church, setting forth the wrong to which she alleges she has been subjected. She says they turn her out now for five years' absence from the ordinances of the church, to which no one member or officer asked her during all that time to return except Mr. Beecher, and that was lest her going to another church might have an injurious effect on his reputation. Her absence was caused, she says, by her knowledge of Mr. Beecher's guilt from his own confessions to her and otherwise, and after that absence was well known to him, his visits to her husband and her for advice and aid to conceal his position were frequent and full of anguish and contrition on his part. It was for his sake that she refrained from severing his connection with Plymouth Church and joining some other, and now he proposes to cut her off as if the fault were hers. The church now asks her why she did not demand a trial, and she replies that a leading man among them knew of her statements concerning Mr. Beecher long ago, and all knew of her absence, and it was their business, not hers, to bring her to trial. She concludes as follows:

"My reason for my course was the one I have stated—solicitude for one whom I had greatly loved and revered, whom I loved still, in spite of his wickedness, because he seemed to me privately penitent, yet whose ministry I could not continue to attend while he showed himself to the public as an innocent and injured man, though I could not leave it without exposing what I know of him. I had a heavy burden to carry; and I am sorry to say that the first act of Christian attention which I have received from the church in the five years past was the notifying me that my name was to be dropped from the roll the next evening

"My proposal to you in my previous letter was that you should unite with me in calling a council of churches, before which you should state your reasons for your action and I should state mine, and which should impartially judge between us That proposal I understand you to have accepted. The questions thus coming up for decision ought, I should think, to be these:

First—Have my convictions in regard to the guilty conduct of Mr. Beecher been justified by the evidence which I have had?

Secondly—If they have been justified, ought I still to have attended his ministry and received the sacrament from his hands, while kept, by the reasons which I have stated, from withdrawing from the church?

Thirdly—When I had stated to the church my reasons for being absent from the services, and had protested against being dropped from its roll, ought I to have been thus dropped, without further trial, and with neither censure nor recommendation?

Fourthly—If I was improperly removed from Plymouth Church, will the council give me a certificate of the fact, upon which I can enter another church?"

"I am not perhaps well able to judge whether the six questions which you propose to me to have submitted to the Council cover the same ground with these of mine. Yours appear to me less distinct, perhaps because I do not understand them so well; and mine to take up more directly the points of issue between us. I suppose it is my right to have something to say about the questions to be submitted; and accordingly I propose that yours be submitted, as you put them, and that these of mine be added to them. In this way, I think, the whole case between us will come up, and the questions which I wish to have answered will have an equal chance with yours.

"When you notify me of your acceptance of this proposition, will you please also to send me the names of ten or twelve churches which you would wish to invite to the council, with two or three experienced and wise ministers who are not now in the pastoral office, as I am informed is customary? Then I will add as many more to the list, of such as may be known to me to be of good standing in the denomination and with the Christian public, and the letters of invitation can at once be sent out. Respectfully yours,

EMMA C. MOULTON."

For the Reporter.

CHRIST THE ONLY FOUNDATION.

By Rev. John Tomlinson.

"For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay stubble: every man's work shall be made manifest, for the day shall declare it because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is.* If any man's work shall be burned he shall suffer loss; but he himself shall be saved, yet so as by fire." It is proposed to discuss this difficult passage of the divine Word under three divisions, viz: 1. CHRIST THE ONLY FOUNDATION. 2. THE MANNER OF BUILDING ON THIS FOUDATION. 3. HOW THE WORK SHALL BE TRIED.

Christ the only foundation.

1. Generally Christ is the foundation of the whole Church. As the God-man, He purchased salvation for the Church, and His spirit appropriates it to the membership, Hence Jesus Himself said: Upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it. Of this foundation the Lord God himself said, Is. 28:16: Behold I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation, he that believeth shall not make haste. See 1 Pet. 2:6.

2. Particularly, Christ is the foundation of all true doctrine, by which the sinner individually is lead to Christ and obtains justification, sanctification and eternal life.

Christ himself is the truth, upon him the whole superstructure of sound doctrine rests, viz: Knowledge, repentance, faith, justification, resurrection, etc.

1st. The manner of building upon this foundation. His doctrine of salvation in Christ alone, acts 4:12. It is not only important to have a good foundation, but also to build well upon it with good materials. A house with the best kind of a foundation may be ruined by working into it bad material, into the floor, or into the roof, etc. So a character well founded may be almost ruined by working in bad material. A little of the lust of the flesh, a little of the lust of the eyes, or a little of the pride of life. Notice 1st. The good material—gold, silver, precious stones, representing true, pure, useful and precious doctrine and good practices, good knowledge a good heart and a good life.

2. The bad material—the wood, hay and stubble, representing not heresy, but error and tradition, vain, unprofitable and worthless doctrines, e. g. the mode of Baptism, the mode of Christ's presence in the eucharist, Baptismal regeneration, distinctive sanctification—in short almost all controverted points. The discussions on those topics are largely wood, hay and stubble.

How the work shall be tried, viz:

1. By the fire of the Holy Ghost, the Holy Ghost by the Holy scriptures. 2. The fire of temptation and persecution. This is fire that will prove teachers, doctrines and characters very effectually. Two observations are in point here. 1st It is a probatory fire that is meant, it is the fire of the judgment of Jesus Christ to prove men's characters that is intended.

2. It is not a purgatory fire that is meant in the text, in which men will be purified from sin after death. For both the works that shall be burnt and pass away and those that shall remain and be rewarded, shall be tried. It must then be some other fire, and we believe it is the fire of the Holy Ghost. Paul speaks of it in the text. It is a fire to prove what is truth and what is error, what is good character and what is bad—what are good practices and what are bad.

Application.

1. The judgment of Jesus Christ is a great solemnity. Are you, reader, ready for your trial.

2. The results of the judgment will be important.

1. If a man's work abide, he shall receive a reward—a gracious reward in proportion to the fruitfulness and usefulness of his doctrine, preaching, work, etc., in the church on earth.

2. If a man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss. If it do not stand the fire or test he shall suffer loss. His work and happiness in the future would not be what he would have been had he not been an errorist. It is no small matter, therefore, to be an errorist. His capacity will be full, but his capacity is not what it would have been had he not been an errorist.

This matter may be illustrated by measures of different capacity—some holding a pint and on up to a firkin or barrel, all may be full but some hold a great deal more than others. So of the degrees of happiness in the future world, one will have more capacity than the other and his capacity will of course be full. Will there not be room for envy there then? Not if each one enjoys all he is capable of enjoying. Paul, Luther, Calvin, Whitefield and others will enjoy themselves more, no doubt, than many an ignorant and uncultivated and undeveloped individual, no matter how pious, he may have been—and for the sole reason that their is more capacity. An errorist will feel the effect of his mistake through all eternity. Hence the question is important: What is truth.

3. SAVED SO AS BY FIRE. This expression indicates,

1. GREAT DANGER. An errorist is in danger, in imminent peril.

2. GREAT DIFFICULTY. The person will be saved, soul will be saved, he will have a lower place in Heaven, but will be saved. His false views and theories, wrong opinions and errors moreover render his salvation exceedingly difficult. So much so that it may be said with propriety: He has been plucked as a brand out of the fire.

Let each one, therefore, choose Christ for a teacher and an example and follow him closely.

*If any man's work abide, which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward.

HAVE YOU A DOLLAR

FOR ONE DOLLAR,
We Will Send, Post paid,
The Weekly World
one year.

1. It contains all the news of the past seven days, collected by the agents and correspondents of the New York Daily World, and in fulness, accuracy and enterprise in this respect is unequalled.

2. Its Agricultural Department contains the latest news of farm experiments at home and abroad, contributions by home and foreign writers, full reports of the Farmer's Club of the American Institute, and quotations of valuable and interesting articles appearing in the agricultural weeklies and magazines.

3. Its Grange news, to which attention is specially called, is a feature which can be found in no other paper. All the resources at the command of a great metropolitan daily newspaper are employed in its collection, and the result is a page each week where the members may find a complete record of the work of the order in every state in the Union for the past seven days. In addition to this weekly record, The World gives the cream of all the local grange papers in every State. This department is and will continue to be under the charge of one of the active members of the order.

4. For the Fireside Department, in addition to its other attractions, such as poetry, miscellany humorous extracts, &c., during the coming year, there will be not less than one hundred short tales by the best writers of fiction in England and America.

5. The market reports, brought down to the hour of publication, are the best that can be made. Each market is reported by one whose special knowledge and training make him the best authority upon that subject in the United States. For accuracy and completeness the market reports of the World are unrivalled.

"The World is not only the best but the cheapest newspaper ever offered the farmer."

Semi weekly (104 Nos.), $2 a year. Daily (313 Nos.), $10 per year.

Specimen copies sent upon application.
Address "THE WORLD,"
16 dec 6t 35 Park Row, New York.

THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBLIC

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE at HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK, EACH WEEK DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to transfer our Stock into Cash needed for preparation for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which will be apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we shall have gone through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the cost, from many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any advertisement or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we think it proper to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,
A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,
HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have already been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

OUR FINAL and ONLY MARK DOWN THIS SEASON,

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER PRICES.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE ECONOMIZING.

THE TERMS OF THE SALE ARE THE USUAL TERMS OF OUR HOUSE:

1.—No Second or Altered Price—ONE FIXED PRICE.

2.—Cash from All, to warrant Low Prices.

3.—The Contract on our part, to *return money*, is a part of the bargain in each case (provided goods are returned unworn.)

4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment.

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" stock but our own

Carefully Made Clothing.

It will be remembered that our stock always embraces the CHOICEST STYLES of SUBSTANTIAL GOODS, and that EVERY SIZE and SHAPE is provided for both MEN and BOYS. It will also be borne in mind that there is but ONE OAK HALL, and THAT IS AT THE CORNER OF

Sixth--Sixth--Sixth--Sixth--SIXTH

and MARKET Streets.

Hoping for a visit from each reader, and that our friends will pass this announcement to all their friends in the country,

We are Very Truly,

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
PHILADELPHIA

SHORTLIDGE & CO, COAL, LIME, &c.,

WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,

Burners and Shippers of the celebrated

Bellefonte
WHITE LIME.

Dealers in the very best grades of

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.

They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford.

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Bought or will be sold on commission when desired, and full prices guaranteed. Information concerning the grain trade will be furnished at all times, to farmers with pleasure, free of charge.

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Pumps Of All Kinds!

Steam & Rotary Pumps

FOR MINES.

Deep Well Pumps,

Cistern Pumps,

Anti-Frezing Pumps.

GAS PIPES,

FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS

OF ALL KINDS.

Gum Hose & Packing, Bell and Brass

Founders, and Manufacturers of the CELEBRATED

Sheriff Patent Steam Syphon Pump.

Send for illustrated catalogue and price list.

J. B. SHERIFF & SON,
68 WATER St., & 80 1st Avenue.
3 apr. 1y. PITTSBURGH, PA.

IXL—THE WOMAN'S FRIEND

THE BEST FINISHED AND MOST PERFECT "FLAT IRON" EVER MADE.

Interchangeable Handle and Shield Combined.

IXL.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY DEC. 16, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 892, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secl. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 457, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secl. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

Ladies' Fair.

The ladies connected with the Luth. church, of Centre Hall, will hold a Fair, commencing on Friday afternoon, 24th inst, and continuing until Saturday evening, Christmas. ICE CREAM, CAKES and FANCY ARTICLES will be sold upon the occasion. Proceeds for the benefit of the church. A cordial invitation is extended to all. The occasion will be pleasant and for a good cause—for the benefit of the church.

——Mr. J. D. Murray killed a porker last week, weighing dressed, 408 pounds.

——The school-house in the mountains, beyond Potters Mills, was destroyed by fire, on Thursday evening, of last week. The fire may have originated from the stove. T. B. M'Elroy was the teacher This is the second time the school-building in that district was destroyed by fire within the last 8 or 10 years.

——A woman in York county, bought a row of pins 20 years ago when she commenced housekeeping, and has the most of them in use yet. What a careful, saving gem of a wife, she must be—we'll bet a pickle that if she lived in this county she'd buy all her household necessities, such as groceries, etc., at Burnsides & Thomas, because they sell cheapest.

——At the court at Bellefonte recently Judge Orvis delivered what may be justly claimed as the shortest charge ever given a jury. It was a sharply contested criminal case, after the counsel had spoken eloquently and long. The charge was as follows: "Gentlemen of the jury: If you believe the testimony you will convict the defendant. Swear a constable."

——On Tuesday of last week a large quantity of corn was stolen from the crib of Alick Koon, a short distance below this place, and on the same night, and doubtless by the same parties, about 25 bushels of oats were stolen out of Wm. Bible's barn.

——WANAMAKER & BROWN.—The largest clothing house in America is that of the firm whose name heads this notice, and is located at Sixth and Market streets, Phila. Read what they say in their advertisement on the second page of this paper. They will do all they promise, and will give each purchaser a guarantee that their goods are sold as low as possible, and then will take them back inside of ten days if unworn and the customer is not satisfied with them.

——It wasn't a great mistake after all of the Irishman who stepped into the Bellefonte Republican office, the other day, and inquired if Mr. Hastings was in.

——Rev. A. G. Deininger, of East Berlin, York county, has been pastor of the same church for fifty years. He is eighty-one and still officiating as minister. He is an uncle of J. O. Deininger of Centre Hall, and also of B. O. Deininger at Millheim.

——Y. M. C. A.—The Young Men's Christian Association of this place are holding weekly meetings in the different churches. Friday evening has been selected as the evening for meeting. The last meeting was held in the chapel of the M. E. church, and was well attended. Several new names were added to the roll, which now contains about fifty names. At the last meeting the Moody hymn book, untitled "Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs" was introduced for use by the association. Either at the last night of meeting in this year, or the first meeting night in the new year, the association will elect a board of Directors, which board will then select officers for the year 1876, and determine the course of labor to be pursued. All christians, who wish to join this organization for the purpose of union work in the Lord's vineyard, should endeavor, if possible to come in before the regular organizing of the Society, so as to take part in the election, and all young men not professors of religion, wishing to enjoy the privileges of the association, should also come in immediately. Let every Active Member not fail to daily ask God's blessing on our labors, and we ask all christians who do not chose to join us in our union work, for reasons best known to themselves, to at least pray for our success. A MEMBER.

——We defy any one, needing anything in the grocery line, to go to Sechler's, in the Bushhouse block, ask for what is wanted, and then say they could not get it. Any thing in season will be found in their store. The best article too, is what they always keep. In best order and quality. There is not a better regulated grocery between the north and south poles, nor in New Jersey. Just go into Sechler's and look around—it is a veritable museum in the grocery line, so complete in every department. It is an institution of which good old Centre can well feel proud—the store and the men in it. If ever a history of Centre county should be published, the work will be a fraud and a humbug if Sechler's wonderful grocery does not receive a large share of attention in it—all of which it abundantly deserves. Go and see for yourselves.

——The Odd Fellows of this place will dedicate their new hall, on 24 inst, with appropriate ceremonies. Prominent members from a distance will be present and deliver addresses. The Boalsburg Band has also been engaged, and parade in full regalia will be had.

We enter volume 9 with the commencement of 1876, and are revising our list and sending out accounts to all who owe several years subscription, and shall feel obliged to strike off the names of all who refuse to pay arrears before January 1st, next. We can not send the Reporter year upon year without pay. We must pay Cash for paper, work and material, hence the reader who is in arrears will see how important it is to mail us the amount due. A newspaper cannot be published without money. We trust, therefore that those who have been lifting the Reporter regularly, every week for two or more years, will feel that it is but simple justice towards us to pay up arrears.

☞A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Ryder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——The following are Dannyhasting's favorite lines:

Ring ding diddle,
The cat played the fiddle,
And the cow jumped over the moon.

——The celebrated Australian Diamond Pebble spectacles, are superior to the ordinary glass spectacle, affording relief to the eyes, and suited for all ages, are sold by M. Straus, Bellefonte, Pa, 16dec3m

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Nov. Term, Second Week.

Judge Mayer presided during the second week of the November term of court, which was a busy one, the disposal of quite a number of cases being effected in one way or another.

Monday, Nov. 29.

The first case tried was that of Michael Brennen vs. Benjamin Stem, being an action of assumpsit for labor. The plaintiff occupied a house belonging to the defendant, and worked for him on his farm occasionally, the most of what he claimed to have done being odd jobs about the place, rather than regular labor as a farm hand, for which he was hardly well fitted. He claimed for one hundred days labor, while the defendant allowed him for only twenty, and insisted that he was already overpaid. The cause was thoroughly tried on behalf of both parties, and resulted in convincing the jury that the allegations of Mr. Stem were substantially correct, for they gave a verdict in favor of the defendant for $15,05. Alexander & Bower for plff; Furst for deft.

Tuesday, Nov. 30.

Benjamin Stem vs. S. L. Vanvalsah. This was a suit of an unusual character for this region, and excited no little interest. It was an action against a physician and surgeon, for damages on account of injuries resulting from malpractice.

The plaintiff owned a stallion which he had been having shod at a blacksmith shop, and while hitching him to the buggy, the horse became enraged, as his owner alleges on account of the presence of another animal of the same sort; he seized Mr. Stem by the arm and threw him against a fence, when the arm was badly fractured, both bones of the right forearm, the ulna and the radius, being broken. Dr. Vanvalsah was called, and set the broken limb, and he and his partner, Dr. Woods, attended him so long as it needed attention. The result was, a limb which is stiff and almost entirely useless, the hand being prone, palm downward, in which position it was placed by the surgeon. It was claimed on behalf of the plaintiff that this was an error on the part of the surgeon, while Dr. Vanvalsah declared that he placed the limb in this position deliberately and intentionally, anticipating a stiff joint, and believing that where a hand cannot be moved it had better be prone than supine, or semi-supine. Upon this point there seemed to be a difference of opinion, even among doctors There was a 'cloud' of medical men called up on both sides of the case, enough to make the court house, for the time being, resemble a college of surgeons.

The way these medical gentlemen swore, upon one side and the other, was enough to make the jury believe any and every theory ever advanced regarding the treatment of a broken limb, and finally to disbelieve everything. About the only firm and unequalified belief left to them, we judged from the verdict to be this opinion, that doctors will differ, and that if a jury is called upon to decide between them the safest way is to favor the side which condemns the physicians. As to whether this was or was not what doctors call "a good job" was perhaps questionable, though all agreed that it was an extremely difficult case, and one in which, considering all the circumstances, the prospect of the limb being restored to its primitive soundness was at least doubtful. Mr. Stem, though a hearty man, is not young, and the fracture was a bad one; we believe with Dr. Vanvalsah that it was undoubtedly caused by the bite of the horse, the injury occurring where the animal had the arm in his mouth, and it being extremely improbable, from all the circumstances, that this arm was broken by the fall when the horse let go. There being so much doubt, some of our best physicians giving it as their opinion that under the circumstances they did not see how the attending surgeon could have done better. According to a plain principle, by which jurors ought always to be governed, the defendant should have had the benefit of the doubt.

The case was thoroughly and ably tried by the opposing counsel, and was one to exhibit a lawyer's intelligence, industry and ability. The charge of the Court was clear and impartial.

Wednesday, Dec. 1st.

The above last mentioned cause was concluded, and the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for $500. Beaver, Furst for Plff.; Alexander, Bower for Deft.

Henry Brockerhoff vs. Lebanon Mutual Fire Insurance Company. This was a suit to recover on a policy of insurance for damages by fire to the property of the plaintiff, known as the Conrad House, in Bellefonte. The property was insured to the amount of $5,000 and it was claimed that the damage to the building by the fire of 1872, exceeded the sum covered by the policy, and the award of the appraisers was for a larger amount. For the defence, it was claimed that the insured did not make true answers to the interrogatories in his application, that the occupancy of the building had been changed during the interval from the time the insurance was effected and the date when the fire occurred. The principal points raised by the defence, which seemed to be sustained by decision of the Supreme Court, was that, in answer to an interogatory, Mr. Brockerhoff declared that there was no incumbrance on the building, the fact being that there was a couple of judgments on record against him, practically as affecting the risk. These judgements were of no consequence, as Mr. Brockerhoff was simply bail for other parties, and the judgments were actually satisfied before the fire occurred. There could be no doubt about the justice of this case, but there was so much question about the law, that after the evidence was all in, and before the Court had charged the jury, the plaintiff agreed to a compromise. Verdict, by agreement for the Plaintiff for $2,375. Beaver Alexander, and Bower, for Plff Hoy, Love, for Deft.

Friday, Dec. 3.

Steinkeckner & Beezer vs. Abrahsm Stein, deft. This suit grew out of a patent right swindle. It was claimed the defendant gave a note for a patent right, which note was purchased by the plaintiffs. The deft. denied that he gave such a note, and declared that his alleged signature was a forgery; all the papers he signed at the time the note purported to have being an order, and on agreement. Verdict for the defendant. Beaver, Stitzer, Magee, for Plff's. Hoy, Alexander for Deft.—*Republican.*

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.

I will be at home Tuesday and Thursday of each week to receive tax.

A. H HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m. Treasurer.

——If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. One door east of Weiser's smith shop. 21 oct 6m.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

——If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. :1 oct 3m.

Subscribe for the Reporter—don't depend on your neighbor's copy always.

——CENTRE CO. TEACHERS' INSTITUTE, 29th annual session, will convene in Reynolds Hall, Bellefonte, Tuesday, Dec. 28, 1875, at 9 o'clock, a. m., and continue in session four days.

——Go to Rankin's drug-store for nice, fresh and pure drugs, and fine toilet articles. Next door to Deschner's gun shop, is where you find Bob.

——ROBBED.—A correspondent from Centre Mills, writes us the following: On 10 inst., Mr. Charlie Deise, of Centre Mills, this county, while on his way home from Lock Haven, was robbed on the pike leading from Emanuel Harter's to Nittany valley. He was attacked between the first and second mountains (our informant does not state by how many) and $2,60 taken from him, and was given a blow over the eyes. Mr. Deise had some money in his boots, which the robbers did not get.

——Mr. C. Glassmire & lady are in town at Spangler's Hotel, doing all kinds of Hair-work, they do good work and guarantee satisfaction in every case, Combings made into switches, curls, front braid puffs, hair chains, bracelets, ear rings, breast-pins, also wigs made to order and repaired. Will remain for a short time only.

——Sunday to Tuesday night was cold and very stormy, with an attempt to snow all day Monday, but amounting to only a mere whitewashing of the surface. Wednesday indication for clear and pleasant weather.

——We are sorry to say that father Spicher has gone blind. He had been suffering for some time from an affection of the eyes, resulting recently as above stated.

THE BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER.—This is the claim which the publishers of the New York Observer make in behalf of their paper. It is a bold claim to make in our day, when there are so many papers; but an undeviating course in sending out, for fifty-three years, a large, full, fresh, readable, and pure newspaper, which is unsurpassed, justifies them in the claim. We can recommend the Observer. It has no hobbies; it is sound in doctrine, impartial and unbiased, reliable in its news, interesting and instructive in its various departments, and offers no clap-trap premiums or pictures. For specimen copies, address S. I. Prime & Co., New York.

——Rev. J. M. Anspach, formerly of Mifflinburg, now pastor of the First Lutheran church of Reading, was suddenly stricken down in the pulpit on Sunday, the 14th inst., with heart disease. He was conveyed to his residence, where he soon revived, and at last accounts was convalescent. The event caused great excitement until the congregation was dispersed and the fact ascertained that the popular pastor was speedily recovering.—*Mifflinburg Telegraph.*

——Mr. Hugh Larrimer, at Centre Hill has just received a lot of fresh canned peaches from Baltimore. We have tried them and find them a superior fruit. Go to Hugh for peaches and you will get an excellent article. If you need any other store-goods you can buy it cheap at the same place. He keeps a full and complete assortment of every thing, and is besides a wholesounded fellow, deserving the most liberal patronage of his neighbors.

——PROPOSALS for building a brick dwelling will be received until January 1st next. For further particulars apply at the Reporter office.

ZINC IN SUGAR VALLEY.

Slowly and steadily valuable minerals are being developed in this portion of the state, and it seems certain that ere many years elapse extensive manufacturing enterprises must spring up to take the place of the lumber traffic, which has been the absorbing item of trade for so many years. David and Henry Moyer, of the Sugar Valley lumber company, says the Lock Haven enterprise, have again resumed operations on the farm of John F. Price, in Green twp, in search of minerals. They have sunk a shaft to the depth of five feet, and found an immense supply of ore, several tons of which have been sent to Elizabethport, New Jersey, and pronounced to be zinc of the best quality, yielding about 65 per cent. The company intend erecting a furnace and greatly extending their operations. This will undoubtedly bring currency into Sugar Valley, which will be very welcome in these pressing times.

GIANT POWDER.

Terrible Explosion.

London, Dec. 11.—An explosion of a case of dynamite—known in America as "giant powder"—took place to day at Bremerhaven. The case which contained the very dangerous substance was lying on the quay, in the midst of the luggage of the passengers, at the moment when the steamship Mosel hauled out of the dock preparatory to starting on her voyage for New York.

London, Dec. 12.—A dispatch from Bremerhaven to-night, states that 68 persons were killed and 35 wounded by the explosion yesterday on the quay of the Mosel and eight are missing. A passenger on board the Mosel has since attempted to commit suicide, but was prevented from consummating the fatal act. He will be examined.

ENGLAND.

Terrible Colliery Explosion—140 Lives Lost—Heartrending Scenes.

London, December 6.—An awful explosion occurred to-day at Swarthe Main colliery, near Barnsley, Yorkshire It is feared that more than 200 lives are lost.

The colliery at which the dreadful explosion occurred to-day belongs to Mitchell & Co., and is one of the largest in Southern Yorkshire. It is joined by underground workings with Edmunds Main colliery, where, twelve years ago yesterday, over three hundred persons perished. The works extend for many miles. They are entirely worked with safety-lamps under very rigid discipline and were considered safe.

At six o'clock this morning, about three hundred men and boys descended and commenced work as usual. At half past nine, a terrific explosion occurred. The exact position of the explosion is at present unknown, but miners of all parts of the pit were startled by a loud report when they rushed to the assistance of their fellow workmen but met with great difficulty.

Latest accounts indicate that the total number of lives lost is 140. The explosion was caused by careless blasting operations.

Hundreds of men, women and children are congregated at the mouth of the pit and as the disfigured bodies are drawn to the surface the scene is of the most heart-reading character.

Another explosion of a similar character is reported to-day in a coal mine near Pentyrch in South Wales. 12 persons were killed and 10 injured.

THE DEUTSCHLAND GROUNDED NEAR THE MOUTH OF THE THAMES.

Fifty Persons Drowned.

London, December 7.—The steamer Deutschland, from Bremen for New York, with emigrants, grounded on Kentish Knock at five o'clock on Monday morning during a heavy northeast gale. The Deutschland encountered a terrible storm while on her way to this port from Bremen, but was safely taken back to the other side of the Atlantic. Although her machinery had been disabled, she has only made one trip from Southampton since encountering the storm, where she was laid up along with half a dozen steamers of the line, and has not been used since February last. The former Commodore of the Deutschland, Captain Ludwing, a thoroughly efficient officer, was placed in charge of the company's docks at Bremen even a short time ago, and Cap. Brickenstein was transferred to the Deutschland. There were one hundred and fifty passengers on board.

Capt. Brickenstein and part of the passengers and crew of the steamship Deutschland have just landed at Harwich. It is supposed that about fifty of the passengers and crew were drowned. The Deutschlahd is now on Long Sands, still further toward the Essex shore than to Kentish Knock. Two tugs and a life boat have proceeded to the scene of the disaster. Kentish Knock Sands are a few miles off the mouth of the Thames.

FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

THE HATFUL OF PENNIES A BAREFOOTED BOY GATHERED IN A FULTON FERRY BOAT.

"Now you just skip out of this," said a big burly deck hand in the ladies' cabin of a Fulton ferry boat, as he caught a thinly clad, shivering barefooted boy by the ear and marched him toward the door. "Get out on the deck—lively now." The little fellow had been asking the passengers for cents, and the man had caught him at it. "Oh, please don't," screamed the child, as the deck hand twisted his ear, "I'll go, I will." A fashionable woman stepped quickly forward, and her silks rustled and her eyes snapped fire as she said. What has he done; why do you treat the child so harshly ?"

"He's a young beggar, mum; and the rules doesn't allow beggars in the boats, mum."

"Let him stay in here," said she. "It's cold outside. He is barefooted, and so young, too—why he can't be more than five or six years old."

"He can stay here if he behaves himself. He musn't beg—its agin the rules, mum," and the big man let go the little one's ear and stood watching him.

"Poor little fellow," mused the lady, scanning the boy's pale, pinched face closely. "You look tired and hungry. I've a mind to give you something."

"It's for rum if you give him a cent, mum; his folks will take it all away from him before his foot's put ashore three minutes," answered the deck hand.

But the kind lady handed the shivering child one of Uncle Sam's crisp fifty cent promises to pay hereafter, saying, "He certainly needs shoes and something to eat."

"Mistaken charity," persisted the valant employee "We know 'em all—he'll get no good of the money."

"He's welcome to the little I gave him," she answered, and noticing that the passengers were regarding her with interest, she added: "and I believe every person in this cabin believes I am right—and that most of them are willing to give the poor child a penny or two."

The passengers did agree with her, and they began dropping money into the little fellow's hat until the episode provèd his bonanza.

The boat touched the planking. The boy skipped to shore and across the street to Fulton market, The Reporter followed him round into Beekman street and saw him wait on the corner; two minutes afterward saw the well-dressed lady approach from the other side of the market; saw the boy carefully empty the money into her gloved palm, and passing the pair heard her say sheerfully. "Well, Dick, I guess we'll try the Roosevelt street boat."—*N. Y. Sun.*

MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 13.—Flour super $4 50@4 75; common to good 4 75@5 40 good to choice 5 55@6 00. Wheat no 3 Chicago Spring 1 06; no. 3 Milwaukee 1 13@1 14. Rye 80@90. Corn, western mixed 74@75 Oats, western mixed 44@49. Coffee 18@21½ Eggs 29½@29½. Sugar, fair to good refining 8¼@8¾. Petroleum refined 12½@12¾.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour ex fam 5 75@6 25; high grades 7 00@8 50. Wheat new red Pa 1 39@1 40; do white 1 42@1 50 Corn western mixed 75@76; yellow 71¾@72¼. Oats western mixed 41@43. Petroleum refined 12¼@12¾.

CHICAGO.

Flour good to choice 5 25@5 75, spring extras 5 00@6 00. Wheat Feb. 97½@98; sel Jan 96½@97. Corn sel Dec. 48¼; sel Jan 44¾. Oats sel Jan 30¾; sel Dec 30. Rye sel Jan 68@68¼. Barley seller Dec 86¼@87.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Wheat $1 20 to $1 28.
Barley 65c to 75c.
Oats 25c to 35c.
Clover Seed $5 50 to $6 00.
Rye 65c to 70c.
Pork 5c to 8c.
Poultry 6c to 9c.
Butter 20c to 25.
Eggs 20c to 22c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 115.... Rye 80 new Corn 45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70....Clo'erseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... New Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

'76. A National Family Paper. '76.

The Great Family Paper of America, the only paper exposing every swindler, quack and humbug, and saving millions to the public, is now ready for the Centennial campaign, and 100,000 more delighted subscribers.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Is a large, eight page, 40-column paper, Ledger size, overflowing with choice, Original Stories, Tales, Sketches, Poetry, Wit, Humor and Fun. It gives all new Recipes, Rights, Secrets, Arts, &c., &c., has a Children's Department, a Medical Department, Puzzler's Corner, etc., etc., and is a perfect Family Paper.

Humbugs Quack, Swindler, and "Beat." Every number has five columns of truthful, reliable statements, new deal, lottery, gift, bond, or "put and call" game can ever "catch" you if you read this great paper. It exposes all Swindlers without fear or favor and gives a list of over 1000, with names and "games."

It Costs But 75 cents a year, and is sent prepaid everywhere. It is just the paper for every home, Southern or Northern. It is not political, religious or sectarian. It waves for all. Started in 1865, it has gone on for 11 years, and is read by 100,000 people. You want it and will have it some time. Why not now?

Elegant Chromos. We have imported 12 Splendid French Chromos, (worth $1 each), size 9x11 inches, finely mounted, and we offer any four of these gems and BANNER a whole year, all for $1. These are genuine chromos suitable for any parlor. 50 other premiums offered.

A Last Word. Reader, remember 1876 is our country's centennial. Resolve right now that this one year do take a National, patriotic, side-aisle paper, one that is for Right and against wrong one that knows no party, no north, south east or west; but a paper intended for every reader one that saves money to its readers by exposing the "tricks and traps" of swindledom; and now is the time. You need it off too long. Send to day. Nice is the accepted time.

Sec. With four charming chromos, only $1. 5 numbers sent for 15 cents. Specimens (100,00 ready) sent free to all. Send for it now. Costs nothing to see it. send to-day to BANNER PUBLISHING CO., Hinsdale, N. H. dec. 16 e o w.

The Model Magazine,

THE

American Monthly.

WE invite the attention of the public to the contents of this Popular Magazine. They are varied and entertaining, presenting an unequalled array of the most attractive features, rendering each issue an instructive compendium of

Popular Literature.

The Manuscripts now on hand, or specially engaged for production during the year, embrace an unusually attractive list of Brilliant Stories, Sketches of Travel, Poems, Papers on Science and Art, Biographies of Eminent and Notable Personages, Essays on Temperand Christian Morality, Literary Criticisms, Fashions, Household Matters, and a variety of able and interesting Articles upon the Important Topics of the day, by talented and well known writers. All possible means are, and will be, taken to supply the public, through

The American Monthly,

with a popular and yet refined type of Literary Enjoyment. As an exponent of SOUND LITERATURE and Christian Principles it will be unsurpassed in each department, and unequalled in the fineness of its material or the beauty of its typography. It purposes to be progressive, judicious, practical, sensible, and to have really intrinsic and permanent worth, whilst it attracts and amuses, for the hour, both

OLD AND YOUNG.

Whatever is hurtful to society it condemns without fear or favor, making itself felt in the HOMES OF THE PEOPLE as a power for good. In the various departments its readers may look for healthy opinion, pure sentiment, and an impartial theory of the progress of civilization and attainment in the arts and sciences.

The American Monthly

contains sixty-four double column pages each month, thus making a yearly volume of over 750 LARGE PAGES, and is furnished to subscribers (postage prepaid) for

$1.50 a Year.

5 copies, one year, $6.00; 10 copies, one year, $10.000. SPECIMEN COPIES sent to any address upon receipt of 15 cents.

$6,000 Given Away in Cash

during the year to Subscribers and Agents of The American Monthly. Send for prospectus, terms and particulars. Specimen copies 15 cents.

Responsible AGENTS wanted in every town in the United States and Canada to canvass for

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY,

to whom large CASH COMMISSIONS will be paid. Send for special terms, prospectus, etc. Specimen copies 15 cents. Address all communications to

D. MURRAY McLELLAN Publisher.
☞ Lexington Avenue, New York.

——SMALL POX REMEDY.—A correspondent writes as follows: I herewith append a recipe for curing the small-pox, though the pitting are filled. It is harmless when taken by a person otherwise well. Remedy: Sulphate of zinc and fox glove, each one gr., half teaspoonful of sugar, mix well with two spoonfuls of water, then add four oz. of water. Take a teaspoonful every hour. The desease will disappear in twelve hours. Give to children according to age. It is also recommended for scarlet fever.

A desperate and bloody fight is reported to have taken place at Rolling Fork, Miss., between a band of seventy five whites and a band of two hundred negroes. Eleven negroes were killed.

Baron Edmond Rothschild and Count de Turenne, of France, are in San Francisco. These young men are reputed to represent $500,000,000 of property in and out of France.

Because a horse refused to draw a heavy load, an inhuman wretch of Schuylkill county, tied a rope to the animal's tongue and pulled it out.

Republican Congressmen are beginning to show great dissatisfaction with the third-term platform, as set forth in the message.

The memorial of the Centennial Commission and Centennial Board of Finance, for an appropriation of $1,500,000, was presented in the Senate.

Franklin Shaffer, a young man living near Argosis, Indiana, was shot and instantly killed by Ira Starkey yesterday afternoon while hunting, Starkey mistaking him for a turkey.

In the north of Spain the weather has been so cold lately that some of the Alphonsist troops have been frozen to death.

The Hon. A. H. Stephens has been gaining quite rapidly recently, and unless an unfavorable change occurs in his health, he hopes to take his seat in Congress early in January.

Henry Kressby, one of the persons charged with the murder of Mrs. Joseph Schneck in Lehigh county was committed for court on Wednesday.

Hiram Deal, a resident of Irish valley, Northumberland county, while butchering on Tuesday, fell and ran his butcher knife into his throat, from the effects of which he died.

An aged women named Yingling was found dead on the floor of one of the rooms in her home at Sharpsburg, Blair county, on Friday last. Deceased was a widow and had been living alone.

The executive committee of the Western Union Telegraph Company reported the net profits for the half year ending December 31, 1875, to be $1,752,781.

Fifty-nine bodies have been recovered from the Swaithe main colliery, England, and it is now considered certain that the dead will number between 130 and 140.

The rectifying establishment of Wellington, Kidder & Co., 74 Broad street, New York, has been seized, and the proprietors arrested, charged with being "crooked."

New York, December 7.—A German uptown savings bank suspended to day. There are about four thousand eight hundred depositors. The liabilities amount to about $830,000. The officers expect to pay at least eighty cents on the dollar.

Gen. Banks voted for Gen. Alpheus S. Williams, of Michigan, for speaker of the house, who is a democrat and not republican as reported in some of the newspapers.

Stokes, who killed Fisk, is said to be confined to his bed in prison with asthma and chills and fever, his hair is turned white and his constitution ruined. His term will expire next September, but an effort is being made to have him pardoned.

DEATHS.

Near Bellefonte, on Thursday morning, Dec. 2nd, Mrs. Susanna Musser, wife of John Musser, Sr., aged 74 years 4 months and 13 days.

Our devoted friend was a devoted wife, a faithful mother, a kind neighbor, who was much loved by all the community, and an earnest Christian. For nearly five weeks she was confined to her bed, until death released her from her sufferings, and God called her home.

Death had no sting for her, and the grave lost its victory. Many loved ones mourn her departure, because in her they had a faithful wife, a fond mother and a kind grandmother.

Her name is written above where she had her treasure, and where her weary soul longed to go—in Heaven—to Heaven. There we may meet her.

MARRIAGES.

In Pine Grove, Dec. 7th, by Rev. J. Foster Bell, Mr. John Garner to Miss Mary A. Stover, all of State College.

At the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. John Meese, in Bellefonte, on Thursday evening, Dec. 2nd, 1875, by Rev. W. H. Lilly, Mr. Andrew Morrison to Miss Sue Meese, both of Bellefonte.

Nov. 24, Rev. Thos. A. Robinson of Potters Mills and Miss Ella P. Wilson, daughter of Lucien Wilson, of Oakland Mills, Juniata co.

On 2nd, at Millheim, Mr. Wm. S. Musser and Mrs. Annie C. Ritter, daughter of Wm. Harter, of Millheim.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!

ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.—A very desirable property, situated at Churchville, Centre county Pa., is offered at private sale. Improvements consist of a new TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE 22x28 ft., a never failing well with pump, garden and young fruit trees. Churches, school house, store etc. close by. It is a desirable situation for a shoe-maker. Terms reasonable. For further information call at the store of Messrs. Strohm & Swartz, or address the undersigned, at Selinsgrove, Snyder county Pa.
11 nov 6t. THOS. J. FREDERICK.

The Board of Pardons on 8, reviewed about forty cases, recommending among others the Clearfield miners.

Grain, Seeds and Produce

FARMERS LOOK THIS WAY,

and bring your grain of all kinds,
Clover Seed, Pork,
Poultry, &c., &c., &c.,

to Milroy—mill ware-house—where you will at all times receive the highest cash prices for the same. Salt, plaster, Coal, Fish, &c. for sale. D. SHELMIRE,
18 nov 3 m

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of William Weaver, committee of Edward D. Weaver a lunatic, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre co., and will be presented to the Court for confirmation at January term, next. A. WILLIAMS,
dec 2 Prothonotary.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, are hereby notified to render satisfaction on or before the 1st day of January next, after which date all unsettled accounts will be placed into the hands of an officer for collection. P. HOFFER,
C. C. WOLF,
25 nov 6t. Administrators.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale, a property situated at Millheim. A double lot, thereon erected a TWO STORY HOUSE, a wood-house, a good stable and other outbuildings. Terms reasonable. For further information address S. M. Swartz, Centre Hill, or call on H. M. Swartz near Millheim.
25 nov 4t. S. M. SWARTZ.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Kline, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
ED. KLINE & JOHN SHANNON,
nov 18 6t. Adm'rs

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Barnet Wagner, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. JOHN B. WAGNER,
MICHAEL STROHM,
dec 26t Executors.

MILINLERY GOODS.

Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,

POTTER'S MILLS,

has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best millliners in her employ.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimed in the latest style. Oct 21, 2m.

Don't Buy

A

HARD COAL BASE BURNER

HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the

—THE—

Best & Handsomest

STOVE IN THE MARKET.

Call and see them at the Store of

J. A. REESMAN,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bathroom, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.
Nov 11. 6m.

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.
COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
5feb. y.

VENADA'S

NEW

Tile Manufactory.

WOODWARD, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new Tile Shop for manufacturing all kinds of Tiles. Persons wishing to drain off their land will please call and examine our stock, as we make the round and also the horse shoe tile.

For sample call at the Reporter office.
D. VENADA & SON,
21 oct 3m. Woodward.

Simon Haines,

CENTRE HALL.

Manufacturer of

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

J. HARRIS, J. D SHUGERT, J. A. BEAVE
JOHN HOFFER, PETER HOFFER.

Pennsvalley

Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest

Discount Note

Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

BEATTY PIANO.

☞Send stamp for full information,

MOTHER'S OLD KITCHEN.

How sweet to my sight was my mother's old kitchen,
As prompted by hunger, I entered therein:
The kettles and sauce-pans they looked so bewitching,
And a halo of glory surrounded the tin.
The bag of old Java—the coffee-mill by it,
The tea-urn and caddy on shelf just above;
The jar of nice pickles, and all the good victuals,
And the juicy mince-pies which so dearly I love,
The tender-crust pies, the spicy mince-pies,
The sweet, juicy pies which so dearly I love.

My mother's old kitchen was always the haven
Where in childish distress I put in for relief;
And the tablets of memory will ever be graven
With the pastry confections that smothered my grief.
How eager I'd tease, while mother was making
A squirrel-shaped pattie, or sometimes a dove;
And with lips that were watering, I'd watch while 'twas baking—
The juicy mince-pies which so dearly I love.

With my alphabet plate, and the pattie upon it,
I'd haste to the door-step that fronts to the street;
Nor sweet-cake, nor pudding, could win my heart from it,
Though luscious with spices and everything sweet,
And though since my childhood I've been roving around
O'er life's stormy billows, I return like the dove,
To rest in the old kitchen till turmoil is o'er,
And partake yet again of the pies that I love—
The tender-crust pies, the spicy mince-pies,
The sweet, juicy pies, I so dearly still love.

A Curious Wedding.

In the gardens of a restaurant at Berlin, a sun-burnt German and his Japanese wife make their appearance every evening. The wife was brought from Japan by her husband. It is an understood thing that future honors await this man, for he is chosen as secretary to the Lord of Richthofen. Prince Bismark possesses an only daughter, betrothed to Richthofen, who is to proceed as German Ambassador to the Court of Japan, and he must take a secretary who understands the Japanese language; selection there is none and only one man can be found to fill the situation. How Kippert became possessed of his Japanese treasure was related by himself when in a jovial frame of mind only a few days since. In 1870, Kippert was serving as steward's mate on board the Ariadne, a Prussian man-of-war. Suddenly, the news arrived that France had declared war against Germany. The French pronounced the Ariadne to be in blockade, and she was closely watched by her formidable enemies, who outnumbered her by three to one. At that time, Herr Von Brandt was the Prussian Ambassador at Jeddo, and his secretary was suddenly taken ill, so Brandt sent to ask the Captain of the Ariadne if he could spare him one from amongst his crew who was capable of acting as his secretary. The Captain selected the steward's mate, Kippert, and he was solemnly installed as Secretary to the Embassy, "But my dear fellow," said Herr Von Brandt, "you must marry; we want a woman to act as housekeeper. Kippert inquired of the ambassador where he could find a wife. Herr Von Brandt called his Japanese servant who understood a little German, and said to him, "Jack, here are ten dollars; saddle two horses, and ride to the village with Kippert, and buy him a wife there." An hour later, Kippert and Jack trotted gaily forth, and arriving shortly before sunset at the village which contained a number of huts. Before these huts were large tanks of water, in which the women and girls of the place paddled about, arrayed in the primitive dress of our mother Eve. Kippert proceeded along at a foot's pace; he looked through his glasses, taking ocular inspection as he passed. When he had made his choice he pointed out to Jack the lady of his selection. The servant rode up to the hut of the father of the young lady and begged him to come out of doors and talk to him. He stated the object of his visit, and the father demanded twenty dollars for his daughter, but subsequently accepted five. Jack turned his horse and trotted back to Kippert. The father made a sign to his daughter. She jumped joyfully out of the tank and ran forward to Kippert's horse, which she prepared to follow with much alacrity and signs of great delight. Kippert got down from his horse to make a bow to the lady, and at the same time he slipped a sack that he had already over her head. He had previously cut three holes in the sack for the head and arms; thus adorned, in due deference to European customs, they proceeded on their journey. Jessa, as Herr Von Brandt called her, learnt with great ease to clean the rooms, to make the beds, and to wash up the cups and saucers. Her hands made her two dresses with his own clever fingers, in which she seemed most proud to walk about. When the time arrived that Kippert was able to return to Germany with Herr Von Brandt, he wished to send Jessa back to her father, but she flung herself at his feet, weeping violently, and entreating not to be left behind; so he decided on taking her with him. He had been legally married to Jessa, who has been christened, receiving the name of Mary; and the pretty Japanese now speaks German and moves in society as if she had been educated in a first-rate boarding school.

Magnificent Bulls.

Although rhetoricians hesitate a little to denominate the "bull" a figure of speech, yet the frequency with which it occurs, the danger which every one is under of perpetrating one, and the cousinship it sustains to hyperbole, all combine to give it a half assured position in the list of figures. Coleridge defines a "bull" thus: "It is a mental juxtaposition of incongruous ideas, with the sensation, but without the reality, of connection." Jerrold's tipsy servant, after long fumbling at the door with his key, finally declared that some scoundrel had stolen the key-hole, a drunken notion which approached the nature of a bull. The bull is not confined to the Irish. Many of the best come down from Erin's Isle. Some. was a Greek who heard that a goose lived 200 years, and bought one to see, who shut his eyes and looked in the glass to see what sort of a corpse he would make; and who, having a house for sale, carried round a brick as a specimen. But the Irish have acquired a reputation for "bulls," and must keep it. It is suggested that the Irishman speaks a foreign language, and so is not so accurate as an Englishman; but this does not account for the odd mistakes sometimes made by those Irishman who never knew a word of Celtic. Perhaps, after all, the best explanation is that offered by an Irishman: "Sure it must be in the climate." If an Englishman was born in Ireland, he would make just as many." This piece of unintentional richness was good, but not quite so racy as the conduct of a Dublin mob, who had a spite against a banker, and tried to ruin him by burning £20,000 of his bank's notes.

A rarer list is given, comprising, among others, the Irishman who stole chocolate, and he and "his ould 'oman made tay of it;" the waiter and the restaurant guest: "Tay or coffee, sir?" "Tay." "Got no tay;" he who played at cards, and, inspecting the pool, missed a shilling. "Here's a shilling short! Who put it in?" and the two prominent members of the Irish bar, one of whom knocked the other down, and told him he would make him behave like a gentleman; but the other, rising with Irish valor; "I defy you, sir? no, sir, you could not do it." Neither are the lovers forgotten. "I will never speak to you more," said he with extreme vexation. "Keep your spake to yourself, then," said she, "I am sure I can live without it, or your company." "I'm sure so can I, then," was the wrathful rejoinder. The poor fellow whose eyes "hadn't gone together the whole night for thinking of his darling," and he "could not sleep at night for dreaming of her," keeps company with him who desired an affectionate daughter to marry him, and see if he did not "beat her mother;" and with him who wanted a meeting contrived with his inamorata when neither of them "knew the other was present." The Hibernian paterfamilias is also displayed who wanted the children kept in the nursery while he was at home, although he "would not object to their noise if they would only keep quiet;" in company with the beggar woman, who was the mother of "six small children and a sick husband." This worthy lady was probably a near relative of her whose son Bill "just made two chairs and a fiddle out of his own head, and had plenty of wood left for another." Here are also the physician who, in a case of infanticide, could not determine "whether the child was alive at the time of its death or not;" and the woman who fell into a well and was thankful to "Providence and another woman" for assistance in getting out. The man who lamented the frightful mortality, since "there were people dying this year who never died before;" the man who, after an illness, "was sick for a long time after he got well," on account of the doctor's doses; he who would not fight a duel because of his unwillingness to "leave his aged mother an orphan;" together with the poor boy who complained that his parents treated him as if he were "their son by another father and mother;" all are here, and the list is very appropriately closed by the account of the Irishman who was riding a mule, when the hind foot of the latter became entangled in the stirrup, "Be dad, if you're going to get up, it's toime for meself to get down."—*Macbeth's Might and Mirth of Literature.*

Sea Musings.

Old age finds no keener outdoor pleasure than to revisit the seashores familiar to it from childhood. Then memory and reflection summon the past to their silent sessions, as the man, cheered, it may be hoped, with all of love and deference which should accompany old age, watches at evening the fishing-boats hoist their sails to pass the harbor-bar ere the tide falls, and so, with their large brown spread of canvas, sweep majestically into the night. The grandchildren, it may be, play around; their father walks up and down, unfolding to his approving wife in the intervals of his cigar the plan of his great work *On Dimorphism*, which is to waft him on to fame. All things around him, the aged man ponders, are full of hope and innocent enjoyment, each looking on to some higher stage, some blessing to blossoh in the future. Has not this reflection a comfortable bearing on his own years, which are fast nearing their earthly term? And if the inestimable boon be further granted him of knowing that his life has not altogether been spent uselessly and selfishly, if he be conscious of a good fight not unfairly fought, if not a few memories of kindly deeds beset him, of efforts made not wholly in vain to carry out the law of love in his dealings with others, if peaceable thoughts and pure fancies and righteous deeds and helping hands have been the diet on which he has fed his soul, who would not envy him this retrospect of life, mellowed by the sea's freshness, and with each hard outline softened by its gracious influences? Then, turning from the past to the present, the sea spread out before him, with its sails mysteriously sinking below the horizon to seek another world, must needs remind him of the numberless philosophers and poets who have loved to view in it "that immortal sea which brought us hither," as well as the sea which rounds our little life, the unknown waters on which, when our anchors are once weighed, we must darkling make our voyage. The sea is thus the latest, as it was our earliest, instructor. Its vastness, its brightness, its union of perpetual agitation with central peace—all these qualities are now but symbols of the future state, as they served in youth for the work of fancy, or of encouragement and solace in manhood. From this world's sea old age thus insensibly passes to the "sea of glass like unto crystal" before the throne of God. Finally, in order that it may strengthen the man about to suffer this "sea-change" in a higher sense than Shakespeare ever dreamt, the notion of trustfully waiting is also inherent in the sea. Lowell seldom wrote grander words than when he thus dwells on this aspect of the sea and the home beyond:

"The drooping sea-weed hears, in night abyssed,
Far and more far the wave's receding shocks,
Nor doubts, for all the darkness and the mist,
That the pale shepherdess will keep her tryst.
And shoreward lead again her foam-fleeced flocks,
And, though Thy healing waters far withdraw,
I, too, can wait and feed on hope of Thee
And of the dear recurrence of Thy law,
Sure that the parting grace that morning saw."

Modeling.

Clay is the material most commonly approved and used for modeling. It is wet with pure water, carefully freed from all foreign substances, beaten and worked to a proper state of firmness, and is then ready to take the shape of the ideal formed in the artist's mind.

With the simplest tools or home manufacture, made of ivory or bone or boxwood or rubber or cedar, of with his bare fingers, the artist fashions the plastic material, and touches and retouches it a thousand times, until the image before him is the counterpart of that in his mind's eye. Sometimes he works all day on the corner of a mouth to get it just right, and then puts the model away dissatisfied, but takes it out again and continues his labor till, at last, some happy touch makes the whole complete. Very careful is he to keep the clay moist, and for this he sprinkles it through a fine hose with water, and covers it in intervals of labor with a rubber cloth, that its plasticity be in no wise diminished.

Whether the figure be finally draped or not, it is modeled naked, so that severity and truth of form, upon which the excellence of sculpture so much depends, may be made perfectly sure. The other day we stood beside the modeling stand of an artist whose inimitable groups are familiar to every cultivated eye in the land, and watched his skilful hand as it worked the veins into an oak leaf. "My talent is patience said he; "I never weary of working at my model till it suits me. The fault with novices in the art is that they expect fine results too soon; they do not keep their clay moirt enough, and they are not patient."

Modelers in clay are we all. The tools with which we work are simple enough; they are the duties, the pleasures, the crosses, the burdens of life, made to our hand, waiting to be used. The ideal to be wrought out must be in each individual heart. By education, by discipline, by correction, faults must be removed from the character, which is the plastic material on which we work. The drapery is the body. If the shape beneath is perfect, the drapery will be easily adjusted to it, for as Spencer says, "Soul is form and doth the body make." Patience must preside from the beginning, middle, and end of the work. The clay must be kept overmore plastic with the love of truth and purity. Nothing will harden it so quickly as vice and prejudice. And we must work till our life's end on the corners of the mouth, on the lines about the eyes, on the curves of the brow, on the pose of the head, till the Master appear and pronounce the "Well done." That his eye may approve, the form beneath all the drapery must be modeled in the severe and naked simplicity of Truth and Virtue.

To many of us is given the modeling of characters other than our own. It is in our power by judicious training, by the power of love, by the inspiring influence of example, to work out natural defects in the clay, and to impress on it images of beauty; to fashion it in fair and graceful outlines, and make of it a vessel unto honor. "Like clay in the hands of the potter" are the hearts of our children in ours, and we are, whether we are conscious of it or not, molding their destinies. What skill, what wisdom, and above all, what patience we need!

Ready Money.

Keep ready money on hand if you can. No matter if it is only a little sum. If it is only sufficient for the current expenses, it is a great convenience to say the least. Any one who has tried and compared the credit with the cash system, will readily admit the correctness of the above remark. When you buy for cash you generally get things cheaper—get better weight and measure and all the favors the dealer can extend to his patrons. On the chronic credit system, the matter is usually reversed. If you try to avoid credit by borrowing, you improve matters very little, if any. Hence we give this advice, "Turn an honest penny" when ever you can, and always have sufficient money on hand to meet your small engagements.

AGRICULTURAL.

YOUNG STOCK FOR THE BUTCHER.—It is now beginning to be well understood that stock of all kinds should be well kept during its early growth. The carcass can be made larger and heavier; there is no loss by keeping, as in the case where stock is held over to fatten at maturity; and heifers are brought to calf sooner with equal or superior strength, and increased capacity for milk. It is also found that pigs littered in spring and turned to the butcher in autumn, yield the greatest profit. A lamb dropped early and well kept, will turn out a fleece equal and sometimes superior to a mature sheep, and will be a sheep in size. We saw it stated in the Indiana Farmer where five lambs sheared seventy-two pounds of wool, averaging over fourteen pounds per head, one ram lamb yielding twenty pounds of "clear wool." The breed was a cross of the Cotswold and Leicester.

At a recent sale of Short-Horns in England it was shown that young bullocks a year to a year and a half old can be fattened cheaper and with more profit than if held to a greater age, the animal to be fed for the shambles from birth. But the principle applies to other breeds and other stocks, notably swine; and as to sheep, where is there greater profit, if rightly managed, than in fitting lambs for the butcher? Dropped in the spring and sold in the fall, a time not embracing over five months, lambs can be made to yield more percentage of profit on their keep than is obtained from the wool and the increase of carcass of the mature sheep. Cash is obtained in the first case in less than half the time required in the last. There is no profit in keeping for the mere sake of keeping.

The flesh of young animals is being more and more preferred. Old porkers are discarded, and pigs are taking their place—this from the period that furnishes "crackling" (roast pig) to the time when maturity ripens and gives compactness to the tender textures. So with poultry, which is tender only in the young bird. In the young animal we have growth and the storage of fat, all tender and sweet, and newly made—not the old flesh and fat, becoming tough and rank by long confinement in the system, and subjected to agitation and other influences which pertain to the mature hog.

TO OBTAIN FRUIT FROM BAREEN TREES.—A correspondent of The American Agriculturist says: "I wish to describe to you a method of making fruit trees bear, that I blundered on to. Some fifteen years ago I had a small tree that leaned considerably. I drove a stake by it, tied a string to a limb, and fastened it to a stake. The next year that limb blossomed full, and not another blossom appeared on the tree, and, as Tim Bunker says, 'it sot me a-thinking' and I came to the conclusion that the string was so tight that it prevented the sap returning to the roots; consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that were large enough to bear, but that had never blossomed, I took a coarse twine and wound it several times around the tree, above the lower limbs, and tied it as tight as I could. The next spring all the top above the cords blossomed as white as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tied. A neighbor seeing my trees loaded with pears, used this method with the same result, I think it is a much better way than cutting off the roots. In early summer, say June or July, wind a strong twine several times around the tree, or a single limb, and tie it, the tighter the better, and you will be pleased with the result; the next winter or spring the cord may be taken off.

THE VALUE OF MULCH.—The value of mulching trees and plants has long been appreciated by those who are careful observers, and yet but comparatively few persons estimate these means at their full value. Its value as a summer protection is most strikingly shown in hot dry seasons. It is therefore of special benefit in the West, for, there are but few seasons there but have long spells during July and August, where many plants suffer.

Mulching is especially valuable to all newly set trees and hedges, for these having had their roots severely mutilated in digging, and of necessity making but superficial roots during the first and second seasons, are particularly liable to be injured by drouth, that would scarcely affect those that were standing where originally planted, or those which had been planted for years. Indeed, the second season after transplanting, when trees are not mulched, is often the most fatal; since, the first season they have partly subsisted upon the sap contained. If the season be dry they often succumb and die to the surprise of the planter.

DESTROYING WEEDS.—Anybody who has taken the trouble to observe the tendency of weeds to spring up immediately after a shower, has also observed the fact that if the ground is loose after a rain no weeds will appear. This is due mainly to two causes. First, weedseeds, as a rule, are very small, consequently they will germinate only in ground somewhat packed. A rainfall will always produce a crust on the soil, and as the seeds are intimately mixed with the same, the rootlets get a chance to start. Secondly, the cultivation of the soil after a rain exposes a larger surface to the action of the air, consequently it dries rapidly, and the seeds obtain no start, or if started, dry out and perish. Acting on these established facts, it appears an easy matter to destroy noxious weeds by keeping the soil broken. Of course this applies only to soil and seasons not excessively wet, and only to crops susceptible of cultivation during growth.

CABBAGE FOR STOCK.—We would repeat the communication we have often made, of the value of cabbages as food for stock. Cabbages are rich in nitrogen, and for making milk or flesh are valuable. In gathering a patch of cabbages for market, there will always be more or less soft heads, which are unsaleable but will answer for stock-feeding, and where heads are cut off and sold instead of being pulled up by the roots, the leaves make a good feed. It is very hard work to induce farmers to change their practices, but we think if they would try the experiment of raising an acre or two of cabbages for stock breeding they would be so well pleased with the result as to make it a part of their system of farming. When cabbages are high, the larger, firmer heads could be sold, and the poorer, with the leaves, fed.

POTATO ROT.—Mr. Francis Gerry Fairfield writes in the *Scientific American*, that a "bland solution of carbolic acid in common whale oil or kerosene is the scientific remedy for the rot. The best way to use it would, I think, be to dip the potato, just before planting, in the solution, which is very inexpensive and very easily obtained. I may add that my experiments convinced me that carbolic acid in this bland solution in no way impairs the germinal activity of the tuber; but, by way of certainty, let me recommend to your farmer readers to first try the experiment on a few hills next spring, and if successful, to adopt it as a remedy for the blight."

THREE GOOD RULES FOR FARMERS.—1. In gathering corn, take such ears only as are finest and from the most prolific stalks. 2. Never take from a stalk having but one ear, if thrifty stalks can be found with two or more good-sized ears. Generally but one of them is fit for seed, and that usually the second from the ground. But if the lowest is the best, take that. 3. Always take ears that are filled out to the end, and that beyond the husk, if such can be found. When you come to plant before shelling, break every ear, and see if the pith of the cob is dried up; for if it is not the corn is not ripe.

A GOOD cheap paint for barns and outhouses is made as follows: Put ½ bushel of good lime in a clean barrel, and add sufficient water to make a thin whitewash; stir it well with a flattened stick until every lump of lime is dissolved. Then add 50 lbs. mineral paint 50 lbs. whiting, 50 lbs. road dust, finely sifted. Mix to a thick paste with linseed oil and thin gradually to the proper consistence with sweet buttermilk, fresh from the churn. The covering quality is improved by the addition of 1 gallon soft soap.

DOMESTIC.

BUYING ON CREDIT.—The practice of buying on credit the necessary articles of the household is fatal to good economy. The housekeeper has always, to pay dearer when she does not pay cash. The tradesman must have interest for his money, for a man will never, in a business community, be willing, and is seldom able if he were willing, to forego it. To the ordinary cash prices of the article he therefore adds the interest which may accrue during the time that credit is allowed. This, however, is not all. There must be a premium exacted by the dealer for the risk he runs in trusting his goods to that class of more or less dangerous customers who never pay ready money. Even the most honestly disposed of these are often unsafe debtors, for they are generally such as are imprudent enough to anticipate their incomes, and to overrun them in expenditures. The credit system, moreover, is a temptation to unnecessary purchases. There is a sort of check in the sight and touch of the hard won money to the disposition to dispose of it lightly. On the other hand, there is something in the facility of crdit, removing as it does the disagreeable necessity of payment to a vague future, very seductive to the buyer, who can gratify his love of possession with a momentary sense, at any rate, that its gratification costs him nothing. There is no such cheap and cautious purchaser as cash.

TO DRY PUMPKINS.—Cut the pumpkins through laterally, clean the inside; then continue to cut, in the direction as before, rings about half an inch thick. Cut off the rind and hang the rings on a pole in the sun or warm room to dry. When dried it will keep a year. It is to be boiled in plenty of water until tender; then skimmed out and prepared for pies, the same as undried pumpkins.

Another way: Take the ripe pumpkins, pare, cut into small pieces, stew soft, mash and strain through a colander, as if for making pies. Spread this pulp on plates, in layers not quite an inch thick; dry it in the sun or oven, which should be kept at so low a temperature as not to scorch it. In about a day it will become dry and crispy. The sheets thus made can be stowed in a dry place, and they are always ready for use for pies and sauces. The quick drying after cooking prevents any portion from slightly souring, as is nearly always the case when the uncooked pieces are dried, the flavor is much better preserved, and the after-cooking is saved. To use: Soak pieces over night in a little milk, and they will return to a nice pulp as delicious as the fresh pumpkin.

HOW TO AVOID COLDS.—An editorial in the *British Medical Journal* on catching cold concludes thus;—"The practical considerations which are the outcomes of this review of the pathology of colds are these: Never to wear wet clothes after active muscular exertion has ceased, but to change them at once; to meet the loss of the body heat by warm fluids and dry clothes; to avoid long-sustained loss of heat which is not met by increased production of heat; to increase the tonicity of the vessels of the skin by cold baths, etc., so educating them to contract readily on exposure, by a partial adoption, indeed, of the 'hardening' plan; to avoid too warm and debilitating rooms and temperature; to take especial care against too great cold at first when the skin is glowing; and to prevent the inspiration of cold air by the mouth by some protecting agent, as a respirator. We can readily understand how a respirator should be an effective protection against winter bronchitis in those so disposed."

HEARTY BREAKFASTS.—In a large majority of cases, says the *Journal of Health*, it will be found that the best and healthiest meal of the day should be eaten in the morning. If the closing repast of the day has not been eaten too late, or has not been excessive in quantity or indigestible in quality, the stomach will be rested and active in the morning after the individual has enjoyed a cool bath. The stomach will then respond quickly with the necessary gastric juice for the solution of food, and, if a fair amount of exercise is taken during the day, a large mass of food will be assimilated and converted into blood and tissue. With a good, substantial breakfast no great amount of food will be required during the remainder of the day.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang, the breath is offensive, smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, mental depression, hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are, however, likely to be present in any one case.

FRENCH CREAM CAKE.—Beat three eggs and one cup of sugar together thoroughly; add two tablespoonfuls of cold water; stir a teaspoonful of baking powder into a cup and a half of flour; sift the flour in stirring all the time in one direction. Bake in two thin cakes; split the cakes while hot, and fill in the cream prepared in the following manner: To a pint of new milk, add two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, one beaten egg, one-half cup of sugar, stir while cooking, and when hot put in a piece of butter the size of an egg; flavor the cream slightly with lemon, vanilla, or pineapple.

IN PREPARING lard for the market, it should first be cut into pieces about the size of a walnut, and these should be allowed to stand in water for half an hour. Then work the material with the hands in 5 or 6 successive portions of water. Next pour off the water, melt the lard in a water bath, and strain through fine linen. In the first straining, it will be impossible to get rid of all the water, so that after cooling and draining, it will be necessary to remelt the lard and finally to filter it through paper in a warm closet.

TO MAKE RYE BREAD.—Wet up rye flour with lukewarm milk (water will not make the bread so good). Put in the same preparation of yeast as for wheat bread. For four or five loaves of bread put in a couple of teaspoonfuls of salt. Two tablespoonfuls of melted butter makes the crust more tender. It should not be kneaded as stiff as wheat bread, or it will be hard when baked. When light put it into pans without moulding. Let it remain in them about 20 minutes before baking.

BREAD SAUCE.—Pour half a pint of boiling milk on a teacupful of fine bread crumbs, add a small onion stuck with three or four cloves, a small blade of mace, a few peppercorns and salt to taste. Let the sauce simmer five minutes, add a small pat of fresh butter, and at the time of serving remove the onion and mace.

KEEPS WELL.—An interesting experiment has been made in London. About one hundred pounds of condensed or solidified milk, which had been exposed to the action of the air for four years and three months, was tested. Its quality was found unimpaired, and by churning a few minutes it was resolved into fresh butter.

LEMON PIE WITH RAISINS.—Take the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one egg well beaten, one cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls corn starch dissolved in two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, one cup of raisins carefully washed and butter, one half the size of an egg. Mix and bake with an under crust.

LIGHT RYE TEA CAKE.—One pint of sweet milk, two eggs, a tablespoonful of brown sugar and a large pinch of salt. Add enough rye flour to make it as stiff as common griddle cake batter. Bake half an hour in "gem pans." Serve hot or cold, as desired.

BROWN BETTY.—Pare and cut fine some ripe apples, put in a layer of apples, butter, sugar, and cinnamon, in a deep dish; then a layer of bread crumbs, and so on till the dish is full; bake half an hour. Can be eaten warm or cold with sugar and cream.

SCIENTIFIC.

Aniline Black by Electricity.—"If we take a strong solution of sulphate of aniline and submit it to the action of two Bunsen elements, employing platinum electrodes, we soon see the positive pole become coated with a violet blue covering, greenish in places, a fact remarked by Letheby. If the experiment is prolonged for 12 or 54 hours, we see fixed to the positive pole a black mass, easily detached. On treating this substance with ether and alcohol, and drying it, there remains an amorphous black body with some greenish reflections, insoluble in most solvents. If this body is treated with sulphuric acid, and spread out upon a porcelain saucer, it takes a greenish coloration, but on treatment with alkalies it resumes its jet black color. It is not affected by nascent hydrogen. To ascertain that the production of this black was due to nascent oxygen, and not to the platinum employed as electrode, I made use of electrodes of gas coke, and obtained in 12 to 24 hours identical results; a black adhesive mass was fixed to the carbon of the positive pole. Nitrate of aniline gave also a black deposit, which, on treatment with alkalies, took a velvet like appearance; but in presence of sulphuric acid a decomposition took place, and I obtained a brown maroon coloration. The composition of this black is, therefore, different from that obtained with aniline sulphate. Muriate of aniline gave, around the positive pole, a black coagulum, but it is probable that, in this case, the action is complex, and that there may be at the positive pole, besides nascent oxygen, nascent chlorine, which complicates the results.

With the organic salts I have obtained differences which require mention. Aniline acetate gave, at the positive pole, a black glutinous substance, partly soluble in the surrounding salt. Aniline tartarate gave no result, not even the least coloration of the positive pole. Hence it appears that aniline blacks may be obtained without the intervention of any metal, and that the salts of aniline behave in different manners with the nascent oxygen."—*J. J. Coquillon.*

Natural Gas Furnaces.—The constantly increasing utilization of natural gas for industrial purposes, throughout the oil region of Pennsylvania and its neighborhood, is attracting much favorable comment. The success of the puddling and heating furnaces at Erie, Leechburgh, and elsewhere in Pennsylvania, where the experiment has been thoroughly tried, seems to have attracted a widespread interest to the subject, and we now learn of schemes on foot to utilize the gas upon large scale. Near Beaver Falls, the gas issuing from a well 1,100 feet deep is employed in a file factory at that place. It is also reported that the product of the great gas well in Butler county, Pa., will be brought to certain iron works in Pittsburgh. The work of laying the pipe, six inches in diameter and seventeen miles long, is said to be contracted for, to be finished within a month. It is further reported that a project is being mooted to purchase all the gas wells in Butler county, and bring their product to the Pittsburgh manufactories. This last scheme, if successfully realized, would work quite an industrial revolution. But, whether feasible or not, the agitation of the subject is an indication that the question, of utilizing the enormous volumes of valuable heating gas which have, until the present, been allowed to go to waste, is at length receiving the attention it deserves.—*American Exchange and Review.*

Veneered Diamonds.—The enterprising capitalists who are pecuniarily interested in the Keely motor will doubtless be glad to learn of another great discovery, which promises results certainly as astounding as those due to the "watery vapor." Abundant opportunities for investment are offered. The discoverer has worked twenty-eight years at the process, a little more than double Keely's time; and unlike the latter colossal genius, he doesn't keep the secret to himself, or lock it in the bosoms of a chosen few, but spreads it before an astonished world in this wise. Any body can try it for himself, and have a small Golconda in an incredibly short time. We extract from gigantic advertisements in the daily journals, the "Process of Producing the Parisian Diamonds"

"The body is of crystal, which is the hardest and best substance that could possibly be used for the purpose. Then, after the crystals are cut in proper shape, they are put into a galvanic battery, which coats them over with a liquid, that is made of diamonds which are too small to be cut and the chippings and cuttings that are taken off of diamonds during the process of shaping them. Thus all of the small particles of diamonds that have heretofore been comparatively worthless, can now, since this great discovery, be used to produce diamond liquid."

Soft and pliable woods, such as pine, willow, alder, etc., require the use of large saw teeth with acute points and considerable pitch; whereas hard woods or those of a tougher and denser consistence, such as oak, mahogany, rosewood, etc., necessitate the adoption of teeth of perpendicular pitch and diminished space. Yellow deal, pitch pine, larch, etc., are of so gummy and resinous a character that the teeth not only require more set, but the blades themselves have to be smeared with grease to keep them cool, and to decrease the friction arising from the adherence of resin during motion. Similar results are experienced in working soft woods; the teeth become choked by the damp consolidated sawdust, and obstinately refuse to perform their duty without extra force.

Illuminating Gas from Cork.—To the list of substances capable of furnishing illuminating gas of good quality, cork is now to be added. Recent experiments, made in Bordeaux, France, have given results both economical and satisfactory, and it has been definitely decided to use the material in the lighting of the city. Works for burning cork are now in process of construction. The fragments of cork, principally waste left after cutting bottle stoppers, are distilled in a close retort. The flame obtained is stated to be whiter and more brilliant than that of coal gas, while the blue zone is much smaller, and the density considerably greater.

Precautions Against Lead Poisoning.—As a precaution against lead poisoning, the interior surface of lead pipes may be treated with a solution of sulphur in caustic potash or soda; the solution is to be applied boiling hot, and left in the pipes for about a quarter of an hour. As sulphuret of lead is insoluble in rain or spring water, it forms a safe coating; a strong proof of this is that spring or well water percolating through mines of sulphuret of lead never contain traces of the latter metal. When water contains lead it may, according to Dr. Kirtsing, be removed by filtration, especially when the filter is of charcoal.

A Gigantic Ice-House.—There is a gigantic ice-house in Brussels, Belgium, whose roof covers an area of sixteen hundred square metres. The walls are double and filled in with moss and sawdust. There are nine separate ice-chambers, each of one thousand cubic metres capacity. The temperature never exceeds 36½ degrees Fahrenheit. There are galleries set apart for the storing of meat in hot weather, capable of hanging two thousand quarters, and having them perfectly isolated. A million tons of ice have been stored in the building at one time.

A Frenchman named Patrian, who styles himself "contractor for public lighting," has a factory and warehouse for the making and selling of oxygen, which is kept stored in metallic reservoirs under a heavy pressure, and delivered to customers for such purposes as the lighting of theatres and dining halls, blow-pipe use, inhalation and ventilation, and air baths.

After filing a saw, place it on a level board and pass a whetstone over the side of the teeth until all the the wire edge is off them. This will make the saw cut true and smooth, and it will remain sharp longer. The saw must be set true with a saw set.

The horse power of waterfalls is found by multiplying the number of pounds of water which fall per minute by the length of the fall in feet, and dividing the product by 33,000.

Three times the weight in pounds per fathom equals the working load in hundred weights of good hempen rope.

HUMOROUS.

AN ECCENTRIC MOON.—Thomas Brown was employed at the theater a few years ago as a kind of utility man, and one night the manager put him behind the scene at the rear of the stage, to take care of the moon. Brown had a candle on the end of a long pole, and it was his duty to hold the light behind the moon, which was a round unpainted space in the curtain, and to pull the curtain slowly up, to represent the rising of the moon. Brown seated himself on a piece of baronial castle, and, while waiting for the order to go to work, he fell asleep. Presently the tragedian on the stage said to the heroine: "Swear by you bright moon," etc., etc., and turned to point to it, but the orb of night was not there. The stage-manager flew around and gave Brown a kick, and in a frenzy ordered him to "h'ist that moon quick." Brown was bewildered, and, without waiting for further orders, he ran the curtain clear up with one jerk, when the cord broke, and down it came again. Another string was hurriedly rigged on the pulley, and the moon began to rise properly; but Brown's nerves were so unstrung by fright that he couldn't hold the candle steadily behind it, so that there were fifteen or twenty eclipses during the ascent, the light meanwhile wandering all over the curtain, to the infinite amusement of the audience. However, the luminary got safely up at last, and the tragedian again observed: "Swear by you bright moon;" but before the words were fairly out the cord snapped again, the curtain unrolled with velocity, and broke loose from the roller, revealing Brown, the lunar elevator, roaming around in his shirt sleeves with a candle on a stick. A moment later the manager was fumbling among his hair, and that very night Mr. Brown closed his theatrical career. The manager remarked to a confidential friend that while a man who was able of making the same moon rise three times in one night, and of getting any number of eclipses and other astronomical phenomena, might be valuable for some purposes, he was about as fit for a theater as a wall-eyed mule was for singing hymns.

CHICKEN POT-PIE.—Take three cups of good buttermilk, one large teaspoon of saleratus, a little salt; add flour enough to make a hard dough, about like bread dough, knead it into a nice loaf, then cut it into slices about an inch thick, and dip or roll each piece in some flour. Have the fowl nearly cooked with sufficient broth to cover it. Then lay in the crust; let it boil twenty to thirty minutes, keeping well covered to prevent the escape of the steam. Thicken the gravy in the usual way. This will make enough for a family of six persons. It is a very nice way to cook chicken, and we like it better than a chicken pie baked.

TANNED ANYHOW.—Going up street, one of the recent cool days, a man saw a boy about eleven years of age seated on the sidewalk, bareheaded, in the full blaze of the sun.

"Bub, you ought not to sit there," said the man.

"Why?"

"Because you'll get all tanned up."

"Makes no difference to me whether I sit in the sun or shade," sadly answered the boy; "mother tans me up three or four times a day, anyhow."

AN OLD Highlander, rather fond of his toddy, was ordered by his physician, during a temporary illness, not to exceed one ounce of spirits daily. The old gentleman was dubious about the amount, and asked his son, a school boy, how much an ounce was. "Sixteen drachms, was the reply. "Sixteen drams! An excellent doctor!" replied the delighted Highlander. "Run and tell Donald McTavish and big John to come down the nicht."

A WELL-KNOWN alderman gave a display of his great literary ability at the Mansion House banquet. He was asked by a lady the meaning of the initials S. F. Q. R. on the standards borne by the soldiers in one of the pictures on the wall. His answer: "I believe they stand for Small Profits and Quick Returns." What would the "Senatus Populusque Romanus" have thought of such barbaric intelligence! — *London Hornet.*

JOHN HENRY had a guest at dinner the other day, and during a pause in the conversation the *enfant terrible* spoke up: "I wish I was you." "Do you, my little boy, and why do you wish you were me?" "Cos you don't get your ear pinched when you eat vittles with your knife." How touching is a boy's dream of manly independence. — *Cincinnati Times.*

IT WAS A GRACEFUL compliment that Haydn, the musician, paid to a great female vocalist. Reynolds had painted her as Cecilia listening to celestial music. Looking at it, Haydn said, "It is like her, but there is a strange mistake." "What is it?" asked Reynolds. "Why, you have painted her listening to the angels, when you ought to have represented the angels listening to her."

NOT EXPLICIT.—Prof. X., in Rochester University, insists strongly on pronouncing final us in Latin in English oose. Student in recitation, not appreciating the point, comes upon the word "*profugus.*" "Professor, would you, on your principles, pronounce the word *prof*-you-goose or prof-*you*-goose?" Professor, in a rage, "Leave the room instantly, sir."

MRS. MILLISS was asked the other day how she managed to get along so nicely with Mr. Milliss, and frankly replied: "Oh, I feed him well. When a woman marries, her happiness for a little while depends upon the state of her husband's heart; after that it's pretty much according to the state of his stomach."

A COLORED PREACHER down South took for his text the words, "Though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh I shall see God," which he divided into three parts, as follows: "First, skin worms; second, what they done; third, what the man seen after he was eat up."

BRIGHAM YOUNG has been dubbed Brig. Gen. from having been called "Briggy dear," so often by his numerous wives.

WHY should the cable dispatches be so dry when they come all the way through water?

HOW THE free lunch fiend solves the problem of existence—By the Buy-no-meal theory.

A NEVADA PAPER speaks of an urchin that had been playing with a mule's tail, as "a spoiled child."

THE man who wears an eye-glass on one eye must needs part his hair in the middle to balance his head.

WHY have *compositors* more reason to grumble than anybody else? Because their business is always *at a stand.*

WHY is a colt getting broke like a young lady getting married. Because he is going through the *bridle* ceremony.

WESTON is the man who has two soles and a single thought.

A MALADY peculiar to milkmen—water on the brain.

"HE HANDLED his gun carelessly, and put on an angel plumage," is a late obituary notice.

A PLACE to get a good eye dear. At the glass eye-makers.

IF YOU are anxious to bekum famous, yu must be willing to be abuzed.

LIES are not the only things that